

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY

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General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.]

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[EVANGELINE BOOTH.  
Commissioner.]

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THERE IS DELIVERANCE FROM YOUR BURDEN OF SINS AT THE CROSS OF JESUS CHRIST.—[See article by Ensign Kenning,  
page 4.]

## DIAMOND DUST.

## MY JOURNAL.

TRUTH IS A DEAD CERTAINTY;  
YET IT LIVES.THE BEST EYE-WASH IS THE  
TEARS OF REPENTANCE.BETTER BURN FOR CHRIST THAN  
TURN FROM CHRIST.HE IS ARMED BEST WITHOUT  
WHO IS HARMLESS WITHIN.BE A WALKING SERMON, AND NO  
ONE WILL COMPLAIN OF THE  
LENGTH.A FREE GOSPEL DOES NOT MEAN  
A RELIGION THAT COSTS YOU NO-  
THING.HOSPITALITY MAY GAIN FRIENDS,  
BUT TOTAL ABSTINENCE WILL GIFT  
THEM.THE ONLY RELIGION OF CHRIST  
IS THE RELIGION THAT MAKES US  
LIKE CHRIST.THERE IS NO PEW IN ANY CHURCH  
THAT THE DEVIL HAS NOT SOME-  
TIMES OCCUPIED.THE MAN WHO CAN GET GOOD  
OUT OF A GOOD BOOK ALREADY  
HAS SOME GOOD IN HIM.IF YOU CANNOT BE A CHRISTIAN  
EVERWHERE, YOU CANNOT BE A  
CHRISTIAN ANYWHERE.THE MAN WHO SEES GOD IN  
EVERYTHING IS THE MAN WHOM  
GOD CAN TRUST WITH ANYTHING.GET WHERE GOD CAN TRUST YOU  
TO HANDLE MONEY, AND YOU WILL  
NEVER FIND YOUR POCKET EMPTY.EVERY TIME A SHEEP BLEATS IT  
LOSES A MOUTHFUL, AND EVERY  
TIME WE COMPLAIN WE MISS A  
BLESSING.THE REALLY DIGNIFIED MAN IS  
TOO DIGNIFIED TO BE DIGNIFIED.IF YOU ARE LONG-HEADED, YOU  
NEED NOT BE NARROW-HEARTED.IN THIS UNIVERSE OF PUZZLES,  
THE GREATEST IS GOD'S LOVE FOR  
US.MANY A SELF-MADE MAN HAS UN-  
MANNED HIMSELF IN THE MAKING.BETTER SAY WORSE THAN YOU  
MEAN THAN MEAN WORSE THAN  
YOU SAY.IF YOU PASS BY OPPORTUNITY,  
OPPORTUNITY WILL SOON PASS  
YOU BY.

## DANGER IN TIN CANS.

Open a can of peaches, apricots, cherries or other fruit—for all fruit is acidulous—let it stand off some time, and the fruit acids and the tin are ready to do their work of poisoning. A chemical knowledge that tells just how the dangerous acids are formed is absolutely necessary to an avoidance of the peril. The rule to follow is never to make lemonade or other acidulated drinks in a tin bucket, nor allow them to stand in a vessel of tin. If you buy cans of canned goods of fish, immediately unscrew the top, turn its contents out upon a earthenware plate, or into a dish that is made of earthenware glass.

Fruits in hermetically sealed cans, if properly prepared, generate no poison. As soon as you open the can, the acid in the tin, with the acid of the atmosphere begins, and in a short time the result is a deadly poison. This brief treatment of the question should be remembered by every one, and its instruction followed.—Popular Science Monthly.

MILWAUKEE.  
Wednesday, March 23rd.

HOUGHTON done under favorable conditions, the day's travelling was very wearying. However, we were rewarded with one of the most triumphant meetings that I have ever seen. The theatre was large and brilliantly lighted, the audience packed it from floor to ceiling, and a reasonable sum was offered for standing room. The stage was crowded with the leading citizens and ministers of the city. A highly respected judge presided, who was so far pleased with the night's proceedings that he declared in a playful manner, "I am much amused at the prospect that I should really have to join the Army. I took for an hour and a half without losing the eyes and ears of my hearers for many seconds at a time, and everybody wanted to make me think that I had said, 'Give God speed at the close.' The newspapers with remarkable unanimity seconded the kindly reception by repeating my speech and recalling our work the next morning. Milwaukee will live in my memory. If spared, I must go back again."

From the station I turned straight to my car, partook of the dish of rice which is the usual finish of my day's work, and got into my berth with all possible speed. I was weary, but I had the delicious feeling which comes from being permitted to do work for God, and the consciousness of having been enabled to do it well. \*

## RED JACKET.

Thursday, March 24th.  
2:00. Reached this city—a place of some 13,000 people, all or nearly all employed in the Copper Mines of the district. Here are located the descendants of my old recollections of the labors of my dear wife and self in that country 35 and 36 years ago. It was a long time since we saw them, so long, in fact, that I did three days' work there, but the disappointment was so great on account of my not visiting them three years ago that the Commander-in-Chief he really dare not see their faces again if they did not take me this time.

The reception at the Copper Miners' Club was excellent; had all the adult population of the countryside present, anyway all who were not working underground or otherwise unable to come. A platform had been erected, and on the part of the citizens, the ministers and the Army, we were welcomed to a cold reception.

"The meeting began with the subject "A religion for the times." We had a good time, but not a soul could be persuaded to come to the Mercy Seat, although we begged hard and long. However, a man was saved between that and the evening meeting, another sought salvation.

Morning will follow.

8:00. The hall was a drill shed, a low building, some 20 feet by 60, into which there must have been crammed some 1,500 people, while they stood on the window sills outside, and listened to the open-air preaching for even standing room at any price inside the porches. But it was no use; when you are full, Corinthian-fashion, there is no room for more. It was usual meeting.

Friday, March 25th.

8 a.m. Back to our car and off again, this time for Ishpeming, another mining camp, but from the looks of copper here there is some gold in the neighborhood, a gentleman informing me on the car that they had got three-quarters of a million

## I SAW A WOMAN WEEP.

"TEMPERANCE IS THE MODERATE USE OF ALL THINGS USEFUL, AND TOTAL ABSTINENCE FROM ALL THINGS HARMFUL."

I SAW a little girl,  
With half uncover'd form,  
And wondered why she wandered  
thus.

As in the winter storm;

They said her mother drank of that

Which took her sense away,

And so she let the children go

Hunger and cold all day.

I saw them lead a man

To prison for his crime,

Crime and punishment

Tell off till death time;

And as they forced him through its gate

Unwillingly to go.

They told me 'twas intemperance

That made him do the wrong.

dollars' worth out of one mine, but that it had cost a million to get it!

## IMPERFECT.

12:30. The reception rivalled in numbers, if it did not exceed that of Red Rock, and being in a little quiet trim I was able to sit for nearly半 an hour. At least 400 people heard me. I was very kindly received by the Mayor, who informed me that he heard me at Campion 25 years ago.

3:00. Indoor meeting. Another packed house, to whom I not only talked about the S.A., but about their souls, and the duty of saving their families, neighbors and friends.

5:15. The train again. But the people of Imperfect had not done with the General, for a dense crowd, mostly men, were gathered around the car, and I spoke again about the great business of speaking right with God and saving their souls, and being savouries of men. Oh, may God, the Holy Spirit, seal instruction on their hearts.

Was able to do some useful work in anticipation of the coming week, and I look forward to as likely to prove to be amongst the most important of my life.

## CHICAGO.

Saturday, March 26th.

At 7:30 a.m. the train stopped, and the presence of Lieutenant-Colonel French informed us without any difficulty of the arrival of the General. It is only 25 years since it was the merest village on the banks of Lake Superior, and after making a fair start for eminence it is only 25 years since almost every building in it was burned to the ground.

Now it is vast, extensive, populous and powerful, and other products of the soil but limitless prairies that lie to the Westward. It contains now a population of 2,000,000 of as enterprising and energetic people as can be found compressed together in the same space on the face of the earth, if not world over.

In connection with New York and elsewhere the Army has had its difficulties here during the past two years, and more than one heart beat a little faster when they looked forward to my visit.

10:30. Mr. Laflin Mills called to conduct me to my meeting of the newspaper and literary public, which took place in the auditorium of the Masonic Club, and was really a gathering of its members. It was an interesting meeting.

The gentleman who called for me is one of the notables of the city. The Editor of the Law Times informed me that he (Mr. Mills) is one of the most eloquent Baritarsists at the Chicago Bar. In his speech, which was excellent, he has championed our cause, and always been a tower of strength to my dear officers and their comrades through the dark days which, let us hope, are now passing away. The Lord reward him.

In the meeting I found the representatives of the 12 newspapers published in this city, and other prominent men of the world, who, with an introduction to each other, exchanged greetings after the other expressed their pleasure at meeting me. I made my speech, first commanding, as is my custom, with prayer, and gave the opportunity for any questions, and any questions they desired: the function being by request of a photograph of all present seated in the centre. The request came as a surprise, but was evidently so kindly intended that I could not refuse. The reports of the interview in the evening papers were very kind indeed, and will be a good introduction to to-morrow's meetings. Now for salvation!

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I saw a woman weep  
As if her heart would break;

They said her husband drank too much  
Of wine he should not take.

I saw an old man die  
Where weeds and brambles wave.

They said no tears had fallen there—  
It was a drunkard's grave.

They said those were not all the risks  
When the Intemperate run.

For then the danger lest the soul,  
Be fearfully unclean.

Gliss water, then, is pure and sweet,  
And beautiful to see.

And since it cannot do us harm,  
It is the drink for me. —Selected.

In 1854 he was stationed at Swansea, South Wales, and had a camp meeting one hot Sunday night on the sea shore. A woman came out and knelt at the drum head on the sands. She is still there, a soldier at the Royal City of Windsor. Though lost sight of for years, as far as the local corps was concerned, God's work stands.

## HELPS FOR J. S. WORKERS.

The Call of the Prophets.]

Matthew ix, 9-17.

**M**ATTHEW—Meaning, given a rebirth. Son of Alpheus. By birth a Galilean, his religion a Hebrew name was Levi, but he always called himself Matthew. Before his conversion he was a tax-gatherer under the Romans, and collected the customs on all goods imported at Capernaum, a market town on the East of Galilee, and received the tithe of passengers who went by water and employed at the receipt of custom. Jesus called him into His service, and conferred upon him the office of an Apostle. He continued with the Saviour, a spectator of His private and public conduct; a subject of His teaching and hearer of His discourses, a witness of His miracles and resurrection.

Prompt Obedience.

There seems to have been no hesitation, no questioning. Jesus saw him sitting there and said, "Follow Me."

"And He arose and followed Him."

This would mean leaving his situation, having no certain dwelling, sharing in a measure the hardships of the Son of Man. But it also means the privilege of being with Jesus and becoming one of His disciples. Many people hear the words of Jesus saying, "Follow Me," but they in worldly considerations, love of friends, money and other things, keep them back, the desire of consecration to God and the mission of the dying world. God may want some of them to learn this lesson to not only follow Him in the way of salvation, but also in the way of becoming a Junior Cadet now—Salvation Army officer in time to come. When the voice of Jesus speaks, obey at all costs. It will mean eternal gain.

Disobedience Ends in Backsliding.

Verso 10. This is doubtless a sort of farrow supper held before the house of Matthew. See Mark ii, 15. No doubt a lot of his friends and acquaintances were present—naturally a number of them in the profession of himself. (For publicans and sinners are those day's tax collectors.) The Publicans found fault with Jesus for eating with publicans and sinners, but Jesus did not associate with them, but rather to save them. They need not be physicians, but they that are sick.

Jesus need not be a physician, but they that are sick. He saw their need. He was the great soul physician, and was then with a heart of compassion to help and heal them. Then, reminding them of the truth set forth by the Prophet Micah, "He that will not judge his neighbor, let him not call the righteous but sinners to repentance." This one sin was before the Saviour as He talked to them or at meat with them. So with Jesus whom God has saved. They can often be made a blessing to little ones in their sins, ways, they use them in their sins, ways, they use the opportunities as they arise for showing a friendly interest in them, still being careful to keep before them the one aim of leading them to Christ.

Verso 11. Some John's disciples asked Jesus why His disciples eat and drink with publicans and sinners. Jesus explained that whilst He was with them this would be somewhat out of place. Jesus wants us to have all the brightness we can get out of our salvation.

"His presence makes our paradise,

And where He is is Heaven."

The time was coming when Jesus should be taken away—then they would naturally feel sorrowful. Salvation does not take away our human, but comes in and sanctifies. Verso 12, 13. If we are parting up the old life, it will only be a failure. It must be all new.

No Use Putting New Wine into Old Bottles.

The bottles in use those days were not made of glass, such as we use, but of skins.

The new spirit God has promised must be in a new heart and life. (A good opportunity here for the company to clearly explain, as we are often between two minds, and the good and evil converge. The new is very important, making clear the conditions of repentance and faith.)

Questions.

1. How many disciples did Jesus have?

2. What do we notice most in the short life of Jesus?

3. How does Jesus call people today?

4. What is the difference between people who are merely reformed and those who are converted?

Memory Text.

"I came not to call the righteous, but sinners, to repentance."

# FURTHER HAPPENINGS OF THE GENERAL'S TRIUMPHANT TOUR

## A Spiritual Cyclone at Minneapolis. 125 Souls in Two Days.

### ST. PAUL, MILWAUKEE, RED JACKET AND ISHPALMING THE SCENES OF BRILLIANT ENGAGEMENTS.

**Chicago Shaken by Our Leader's Mighty and Influential Gatherings.**

**T**HE chronicle of the General's continuing campaign on this continent is replete with events full of incident and interest. The tour gathers in force and influence as it advances upon each centre.

Minneapolis was a conquest on a huge scale, both in point of congregations, converts and enthusiasm. The first meeting which the General conducted here, was the scene of

#### A Spiritual Earthquake.

The General's remarkable address was characterized by emotion and interest. Fifty-five people knelt at the penitent form, many bathed in tears of contrition—sometimes coming in ones and twos, or rushes of four and five at once. Some mighty soul-profound found solution at the front. A melancholy-faced and aged woman who had well-nigh yielded to the soft persuasions of her worldly friends, and to the pleadings of an impudent suitor, was amongst the converted.

The Scandinavian element in the population of Minneapolis numbered eighty thousand, including a large and promising corps. The night's meeting which was held at the spacious Tabernacle, was given up to the Swedes. The General saw the immensity of the chance and seized it. Instead of "playing to the gallery" by merely reading his letter, he opened his Bible, and with Brigadier Toff as translator, delivered his soul on salvation, damnation, heaven and hell. The audience was mightily convicted of God. As the General was concluding his burning appeal, there was

#### A Sob Somewhere Near the Platform.

and an Adjutant quietly crept down the aisle. The General waited a moment. The sob grew louder. The Adjutant returned with the information that it was a child. "Suffer the little children to come unto Me," was the response. The child came sobbing to the Christ-like General, who clasped him to his bosom. "Yes," replied a host of soldiers. "They will count her in heaven, and what is worth recording in heaven is surely worth doing in Minneapolis." (Louder voice) Twenty-three men and women followed that little girl to the Master's seat.

The three meetings conducted by the General on Sunday in the Open House, were wonderful battles, to which the definite helping of forty-four souls set the seal. Here is a difficult case:

Husband and wife, at variance for months, resolved on separation previous week. Seeing announcement of General's meetings, resolved to postpone former until they had heard him. In first meet-

ing were condemned and confessed, forgave and were

#### Reconciled to God and Each Other.

The Social meeting on this evening, presided over by the Mayor, and the General's address to the assembled Ministerial Association, were both events of a par with previous successes.

The demand of the St. Paul was all too short to satisfy the officers. The meeting which he there conducted was a signal triumph, and the after testimony of the officer in charge of the local corps was that "The visit has shaken the people."

Milwaukee is the beehive of the United States, but nevertheless gave the General the heartiest of hearty receptions.

#### The Press Distinguished Themselves

by a series of interviews and articles, illustrative of the General and his work. Milwaukee also found time to give the mighty Lyceum Theatre a gorged for the meeting. Judge Sutherland presided, supported by forty-five ministers and leading citizens. The General's address was listened to for an hour and a half without interruption.

A public holiday was virtually proclaimed in Red Jacket in honor of the General's visit. Fully two thousand people were at the depot to voice the wel-

come and attention.

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## GAZETTE.

## MARRIAGE.

Ensign McKenzie, to Lieutenant Woodgate, at Lippincott St., on Friday, April 8th, by Brigadier Gaskin.

## PROMOTIONS.

Lieutenant Cooley, of Truro, to be Captain.  
 Lieutenant Davis, of Picton, to be Captain.  
 Cadet Herringham, of Rat Portage Garrison, to be Lieutenant.  
 Cadet Anderson, of Rat Portage Garrison, to be Lieutenant.  
 Cadet Strome, of Winnipeg Garrison, to be Lieutenant.  
 Cadet Muttart, of the Fredericton Garrison, to be Lieutenant.  
 Cadet McPherson, of the Fredericton Garrison, to be Lieutenant.  
 Cadet McIvor, of the St. John, N.B., Garrison, to be Lieutenant.  
 Cadet Cann, of the Lippincott Garrison, to be Lieutenant.  
 Cadet McRae, of the Lippincott Garrison, to be Lieutenant.  
 Cadet Liddard, of the Lippincott Garrison, to be Lieutenant.  
 Cadet Woods, of the Lippincott Garrison, to be Lieutenant.  
 Cadet Nathan, of the Lippincott Garrison, to be Lieutenant.  
 Cadet Norman, of the Lippincott Garrison, to be Lieutenant.  
 Cadet Copper, of the Lippincott Garrison, to be Lieutenant.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,  
 Field Commissioner.

## WAR CRY

## OUR INDOMITABLE COMMISSIONER.

**O**NCE again the Commissioner has waved a farewell to Territorial Headquarters from the footboard of a departing train. Her zeal and enterprise has given her no time to rest after the tremendous exertions of her last Western trip. The brief interim between the two campaigns has been crowded with an amazing quantity of business, the usual high-tide of the Commissioner's work being met in overflowing with the influx of additional matters having reference to the Klondike expedition. And this has been accomplished despite the fact that the Commissioner was laid low for some suffering days. The love, faith and prayers of her Headquarters' Staff follow the Commissioner on her present undertaking, and anticipate God's crowning to her self-denying and persistent toil.



## GOOD-BYE TO THE PIONEERS.

**O**NE of the most remarkable and touching farewells witnessed for some time, was that of the pioneer contingent for the Klondike, last Friday. The Staff Band (which is sacrificing two prominent members) marched with the party to the Union Station, Ensign Morris and Captain Blom playing their instruments for the last time on Yonge Street for some time to come. The scene on the platform was affecting. There were some touching farewells. Adjutant Dowell, the leader, who leaves his wife and little daughter for his new sacred charge, said good-bye like a soldier, as did also his noble-hearted wife through hot tears; nor were other members one whit behind in warrior demeanor. The platform was thronged with Salvationists, who sang behind their waving handkerchiefs, "God be with you till we meet again," till the last car disappeared round the curve. And we walked away in the glorious spring sunshine with hearts full of sorrow of parting, yet illumined by joy when in thought of the warmth of Salvationist love and courage which was speeding at that moment on the journey which would terminate in snow and ready Alaska.



## IN A TOMB OF SNOW.

**A**NDER the above heading the Press of Spokane refers in most sympathetic terms to the recent awful catastrophe through the snow-slide on the Chilkoot Pass. A long list of

names of the dead is published and our Spokane contemporary goes on to say:

"A fact that lends horror to the fearful tragedy is that it may never be known with any degree of accuracy just how many lives were sacrificed, who they were or where they came from. Many a poor fellow lies buried where no human aid can reach him, and where his remains must rest until the summer sun melts the tons of snow and ice under which he lies buried. Upon the crowded trail no record was kept of the living, tolling masses, braving hardships and racing death itself in the mad rush for gold. In the procession that daily passed were people from all parts of the world, unknown to one another." One fact which adds, if possible, an especial gloom to the story is that two of our officers, Captains L. and C. Ziebarth, well-known from the record of their self-denying labors in the War Cry, have suffered through this accident a severe bereavement in the loss of their brother, Gus Ziebarth, whose body has been recovered and conveyed to Seattle. May God sustain our two comrades, and indeed all those who have felt the dull thud of heart-pain from this disaster. Let us who remain be ready when our turn comes, whether the call be sudden or not.



## LEAGUE OF MERCY'S BENEFICENT WORK ADVANCING.

**L**HE LEAGUE OF MERCY is making good progress. It now visits over sixty institutions and reports on the same to T. H. Q. Amongst the penal institutions visited are :

Toronto Central Prison.  
 Don Jail, Toronto.  
 Mercer Reformatory for Women, Toronto.  
 The Refuge for Girls, Toronto.  
 Regina Jail.  
 Woodstock, Ont., Central Prison.  
 Portage la Prairie Prison.  
 Kingston Penitentiary.  
 Kingston County Jail.  
 Hamilton House of Refuge.  
 Hamilton County Jail.  
 London Jail.  
 Guelph Jail.  
 Butte Jail.  
 Spokane Jail.

Soldiers and officers who feel specially drawn out in spirit on behalf of the sick and sorrowing should write the Women's Social Secretary as to their willingness to take up League of Mercy duties.



## MUST DE-CENTRALIZE.

**O**FICERS should divide up the work of their commands, and give to each soldier and local officer his share. The General, and indeed all the great administrative minds of the Army, have long held that the most successful officer is not the man who is the greatest worker himself, but he who, in addition to this, succeeds in getting the greatest number of those working with him to accept each his distinct place in the corps operations and responsibility for successfully carrying out the same.



## HOW TO AVOID FRICTION.

**S**TAND by Salvation Army Rule and Regulation in your work. The Salvation Army, when run on its own lines, runs easily, like a machine well oiled, but a departure from Army Regulation in the conducting of Army affairs, is certain to provoke friction sooner or later. Run on Regulation lines.



During the General's stay in Chicago he inspected the Shelters and interviewed the officers respecting the work and position and prospects of the Social work.



The General had two most successful meetings in Rochester—one in the First Presbyterian Church. It was packed to the doors, by 7:45 p.m., and 200 turned away. At night, with the Mayor of the city in the chair, another inspiring time.

## The East's Great Self-Denial Victory.

The Provincial Target of \$7,000 Reached and Passed—Hallelujah!

**I**N consequence of the Windsor fire, the Eastern Self-Denial had to be postponed until the beginning of February. Our District Officers and Field Officers worked like trojans, and their efforts have been crowned with good success.

On account of sickness, the General's meetings, and having to be away in Toronto, the Provincial Officer was unable to travel round the Province to stimulate the officers and assist in stirring up interest; and then just as Self-Denial arrived the Chancellor was farewelled to another field. Still in spite of all these drawbacks the officers and soldiers have done bravely. God bless them.

Adjutant Gaskin had taken the lead with \$1,000, having done \$25 above her target at her own corps.

The following shows the amount raised by each District, with the grand total :

District	Name of D. O.	Amount raised.
Halifax I.....	Adjt. Allenhead.....	\$ 5,135.27
Moncton.....	Ensign Edwards.....	630.00
St. John.....	Adjt. Desirieux.....	654.54
New Glasgow.....	Ensign Fraser.....	610.00
Berwick.....	Adjt. Gaskin.....	610.00
Yarmouth.....	Adjt. Matthews.....	529.18
Fredericton.....	Adjt. Creighton.....	508.00
Prince Edward Isd.....	Adjt. Woodbury.....	424.00
Windsor.....	Adjt. St. John.....	342.00
Cape Breton.....	Adjt. Miller.....	318.18
Springhill.....	Ensign Crofton.....	288.74
Special meetings.....	Adjt. Gaskin.....	250.00
Per Ensign Perry.....	Adjt. Allenhead.....	410.00
		7.37
		54,766.84

This makes an average of \$114 per corps. We thank God for all the sacrifice and toll of our dear officers and soldiers in this great effort, and hope

"That every dollar sent  
 Will cause someone to repent."

Yours victoriously,

J. S. PUGMIRE, P. O.

## LIPPINCOTT STREET.

(Special.)

On Good Friday night we had a splendid crowd of people gathered for the wedding ceremony of Ensign McKenzie and Lieutenant Woodgate, which was conducted by Brigadier Gaskin.

The Junior Soldiers gave a display of bar-bell and dumb-bell exercises which were much enjoyed, and while the string trio played, the Band of Love classes were working, this was followed by the event of the evening. The knot was duly and securely tied and the bridegroom kissed his new wife amid the applause of the congregation. Adjutant Stanyon, Mrs. Major Smeeton, and Mrs. Brigadier Gaskin spoke with fervor and vigor. After the meeting a good crowd sat down to the wedding supper.

## HAMILTON I.

(Special.)

This corps was visited on Saturday, Sunday and Monday by Brigadier and Mrs. Gaskin and little Eva. Saturday night was a fine turn out and a right down wood meeting. Twenty-four soldiers enjoyed a rich feast at the Easter morning knee-drill. In the holiness meeting one poor backslider came home to his Father.

A magnificent crowd gathered round the ring in the afternoon open-air meeting, the Spirit of God took hold of them, a good crowd followed to the barracks where the Juniors took the platform.

We had a fine meeting on Sunday night, although it was disturbed at a very critical point by two young men, however, four souls came to the feet of Jesus Christ, one an old man with white hair. Monday night was the Juniors' Jubilee. The recitations, solos, drills, etc., were immensely enjoyed by the people. The Junior Soldier and Band of Love work is in good shape, and everything is in a prosperous condition.

The FIELD  
COMMISSIONER'S  
Appointments.

## Klondike Expedition

## FAREWELL TOUR...

\* Jamestown, Thursday, April 28. (Party only.)

Butte, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, April 30th, May 1st and 2nd. (Monday, Miss Booth in Regis.)

Spokane, Tuesday, May 3rd.

New Whiteman, Thursday, May 5th. Vancouver, Saturday and Sunday, May 7th and 8th.

Victoria, Thursday, May 12th.

The Field Commission will not be at Jamestown.

## PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.

## Opening of a Splendid New Rescue Home AT TORONTO.

On Tuesday Evening, May 3rd.

## COLONEL JACOBS ASSISTED BY

Brigadier and Mrs. Margate, Brigadiers Campion, Head, Gaskin, Mrs. Brigadier and Mrs. (Women's Social Secretary), Majors French, Stewart, Smeeton and Horn, and the Women's Social and Territorial Headquarters' Staff.

## NEXT WEEK!

## The General as a Salvation Soldier.

A Fascinating Article on a Fascinating Theme, Specially Written for the Enrolment Cry by

COMMISSIONER NICOL.

Special Illustrations. Make this well known.

On a recent Sunday at the Temple knee-drill there were two men present (amongst the rest of the knee-drillers) one who had walked five miles and had got there in time, the other man said he had went to bed early the night before in order to get to knee-drill.

## Chief Secretary Jacobs Re-Installed.

**C**OONEL JACOBS, Chief Secretary, is back in his accustomed place, standing by the Field Commissioner at the helm.

When the Klondikers burst on to the platform at the Munsie Hall, in their Arctic rig-out, and in the execution of their extraordinary manoeuvres, we had eyes for nothing else, and scarcely noticed that the Chief Secretary was with the Field Commissioner, but when the hub-bub subsided, and he stepped forward to the front, and the old familiar voice was heard singing out the first song, there was a flutter and a movement which presently resolved itself into an outburst of spontaneous applause—more especially from the officers, and which spoke very plainly as to the pleasure the Colonel's presence in his official position, afforded the Salvationists of the Queen City. It must, too, have been very gratifying to the Colonel to find himself received back so very warmly.

Miss Booth was steaming fast towards the West, many miles from Toronto, by Monday, but had left a letter for her Headquarters' Staff, which in beautiful language reminds the Colonel in the actual duties of his official position. She said amongst other things: "I am now able to tell you that Colonel Jacobs is once again practically back in his place. After months of extreme weakness and some suffering, God has graciously granted the many prayers that have been offered by comrades everywhere, and given back again the health and strength which enables the Chief Secretary to once more fulfil the duties of his responsible position. During his long sickness, the Colonel's warrior spirit has been chafing under the enforced inaction, and it is a source of much thankfulness to his heart that he is once more able to be at the front again. I know you will mingle with your gratitude to God for his restoration, prayers that his return to health may be permanently sustained."

On seeking an interview the Cry man was received with welcome and smiles by the two administrative chiefs—Colonel Jacobs and Brigadier Margerts—who he found closely engaged in discussing Salvation Army business.

The Colonel carries himself with freedom and jollity. In reply to the question, "How are you really in health?" he said, with a shrug of his shoulders, and a sweep over a yard or two of the office floor, "First class."

The Cry man knew that the Colonel could not have handled much actual business in the few hours he had been at his desk, so ventured the query, "What is your opinion of rests, Colonel?"

The Colonel smiled again, and answered in his usual laconic fashion, "The fewer the better. It takes more grace to rest than work!"

"Then we may take it, Colonel, that you have returned with more grace than when you went away on your furlough?" "Yes, that's the logical conclusion," said the Colonel.

"The latest about the Field Commissioner, Colonel?"

"Miss Booth left in fair health and excellent spirits on Saturday for the Klondike tour, of which you will hear more in the future. She returns May 21st."

"Are you down for any demonstrations yourself, Colonel?"

"Yes, Mrs. Jacobs and Brigadier Margerts accompany me to Galt for Sunday's meetings, and to Hespeler for Monday's."

"Friday night," chimed in Brigadier Margerts, "is the night of the Colonel's public welcome—he will conduct a hollow-nest meeting in the Temple on that occasion."

From this point Mrs. Colonel Jacobs

the office, and quite broke the thread of business by congratulating the War Cry man on the advent of his second daughter upon the stage of life. Various remarks followed with which we will not trouble the reader. The last item of home-fde business being the reference to the East's splendid Self-Denial flight, of which Colonel Jacobs, who is an old Easterner, speaks in the highest terms, "especially since it was fought in the winter," "and," added Brigadier Margerts, "so soon after the taking of the funds for the great fire."

We hurried for Brigadier Pugmire and his Eastern braves, and the Cry man made his bow and his exit, but was followed by Colonel Jacobs, who whispered, "You ought to mention the goodness of Brigadier Margerts. He has had to fill a difficult position under difficult circumstances, and he has done wisely and well. He has shown himself to be a true-hearted and able Salvationist; I personally cannot but feel the warmest gratitude for all his kindness to me, and the concern, as well as myself, owes him his thanks for his services, too. Good-bye."

"It's tried your steam, old boy," was the Ensign's cool comment, who came out of the ordeal unharmed. Two minutes afterwards the trio were listening to the marvellous story of God's saving grace as displayed in some of the corps in Northern Ontario—so quickly do Salvationists pass from the height of salvation hilarity to a state of mind full of the deepest interest in the affairs of the Kingdom.

"Gravenhurst," said the Staff-Captain, his big dark eyes dilating, "Captain Howcroft is stationed there, has for some time been the scene of a wonderful revival. It has been convulsion on convulsion until the people live in a three of excitement, wondering what is coming next. Mrs. Captain Dodge, of Toronto, went down to Gravenhurst, not anticipating anything different from the old style of things, and did not know how to express herself when she saw what was going on. One of the most prominent of the converts is her own brother. He's a fine boy." Here the Staff-Captain put his head on one side, and moved it easily from one side to the other, producing a most powerful emphasis on the word "fine." "He really is a most prom-

with a "Ta-rab-rab-rab-rab-rab-rab-rab-rab" from Captain Dick Griffith's corner, which brought us all to our knees in the upper room where soon the Staff-Captain's deep bass voice was heard in fervent intercession, pleading for our General, our Field Commissioner, and the Army.

JOHN COMPLIN.

## WHAT TO DO WITH YOUR BURDEN.

(See Frontispiece.)

"Art thou weary, art thou languid. Art thou sore distressed? Come to Me," saith One, "and coming. Be at rest."

**H**OW many are there of earth's sons and daughters whose lives are filled with the one abiding consciousness of burden bearing. Though many and varied the causes, yet the quickly-fleeting hours and days bring little or no relief to their worn spirits—they travel on through life's journey, say, oppressed, burdened. And yet still the while there is a princess for every ill—a balm for every wound, though they find it not. The words of the poet speak truth as certain as sun as the existence of God Himself:

"Earth has no sorrow.  
That Heaven cannot heal."

It may be that it is just at this point they have made their mistake—looking to earth for what alone is to be found in heaven-seeking water at the "broken cisterns that can hold no water." They know not the true source of rest, relief, and comfort. And why? Is it that they are excluded from the blessed realization of the promises of God? Is it that there is no provision for the supplying of their needs? Surely not, since

All are Ridden "Gone," and Coming.  
Find "Rest."

Then why the continued burden? Why the unrest? Why the sorrow? There can be no effect without a cause, and cannot a cause be found?

In the fifty-ninth chapter of Isaiah, we find these words: "Behold, the Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save; His ear is heavy that it cannot hear; but your iniquities have separated between you and your God, and your sins have hidden His face from you that He will not hear."

Here we have the answer to our question. Here is the cloud that comes between the soul and its God, shutting out the brightness of His smile, and wrapping the life in the gloom and shade of disappointment. Like the darkened window that excludes the shining of the sun, or the obstacle that hinders the flow of the water from the reservoir, so sin comes.

Severing the Connection Between Earth and Heaven,

destroying the soul's communion with its Lord, thus effectively hindering the blessing, and comfort, and help, that would otherwise have come to them.

It is the power of CIRCUMSTANCES to separate from God. Sorrow can never bolt and bar the doors that are ever open to minister comfort and solace to those that mourn. No! There is but one thing that can accomplish this purpose, and that is calling upon Him. But see here: "You sin have separated between you and your God," and the burdened soul must yield a ready, though maybe sad, assent.

And now what of the sins? Is it all of the Gospel but to remind one of sin? No. Ten thousand times no! "There is One who will save Jesus, because He was to save His people from their sins. This is the fulness of the Gospel. Salvation from sin—from freedom from its guilt, its power, its weight. But perhaps so who reads this will exclaim with one of Job, "Oh, that I knew where I find His Job (xxviii, 12)."

He is not far off! "He is nigh them that call upon Him, call upon Him in truth." "Save Me, O Lord, I shall be found of You."

"Seek not to lighten resolutions and intermit His salvation of your own, 'F adversariis fr your selves. If is not of works le (Eph. 6, 8, 9); your burden, 'wary' / will give y cometh un cast out."

"I of V  
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## The Pioneers at Port Arthur

### MISS BOOTH ACHIEVES ANOTHER BRILLIANT SUCCESS FOR THE KLONDIKE.

(BY WIRE.)

Last night's meeting a complete success. Left indefinite impression. Town Hall crowded with most attentive audience. Mayor Marits ably introduced the Commissioner, and also moved vote of thanks. Commissioner at her best with her theme, "Klondike and Calvary's story." She dealt directly with the conscience, and struck out for the immediate salvation of the people. Hearty laughter and tears alternated. Willie's singing touched all hearts.

Collection sixty-five dollars, and promise of five dollars per month for one year from a friend. Commissioner well; party in excellent spirits eating six or seven meals a day, and receiving much sympathy and kindness.

FRIDRICH

### Stirring News of Siege Soul-Saving in Northern Ontario.

**S**TAFF-CAPTAIN MINNICE, who now administers Salvation Army affairs in Northern Ontario from his Headquarters at Barrie, paid a visit to the Territorial Centre to transact business with the Army authorities there—and perhaps to be present at the big Dedication Demonstration of the Klondike Pioneer Contingent, by Miss Booth, at the Masonic Hall, Thursday, April 14th.

Of course he was not on the ground many hours before he paid the Editorial Department a visit.

At the moment he entered Ensign Kennething and Minnice are old and close friends. Dramatic action ensued. Minnice was bronzed—looked hard as iron, and evidently felt as he looked, for he caught up the Ensign in his arms with a wild Highland shout, and a threat that he would shake the Ensign's liver up. He then jounced the Ensign up and down in a similar fashion to the way you throw pepper from the pepper-box at a dinner-table. Then he sat the

young fellow. Opposite the saloon where he used to drink, he gave his testimony the other day. On Sunday afternoon he led the testimonies in the Free-and-Easy. He doesn't want to wait on the outskirts of the fight either. He says, "I'm going to be an officer straight away." There has been nothing like this work in Gravenhurst for years, and in the midst of it all, Captain Howcroft keeps a heart as humble as a little child's."

Shouts of "Glory!" from the Editorial men.

"Then," continued the Staff-Captain. "We have Collingwood, transformed from a wilderness into a Garden of Eden. Captain Smith has a most blessed work going on there. She visits from door to door, and has made herself acquainted with the spiritual needs of the people. The business men of Collingwood have the greatest respect for the Army. Capt. Clink, of Aurora, who came down from the Indian war on Manitoulin Island, has a similar work going on there, and Captain Wilson is being wonderfully used of God amongst the Indians."

Interruptions from others having business with the Cry people had been fre-

# Miss Booth Conducts the Farewell of the Klondike



a task, which besiege those Western ports en route for

## The Miner's Lodestone

It has seemed as though Territorial Headquarters itself has caught the contagion.

From neat-covered briefs in covers labelled "Klondike," to bulky packages hearing the same, the word upon everybody's lips has been represented on everybody's office table. Stenographers have clicked its claims from off their

quaint canvas bags flouted round a certain office on the top flat. "Outfit" and "route" mingled in council with the usual affairs of war, while the Commissioner's presence there came now and again those whose warrior faces were full of serious purpose and who dropped hints about bidding farewell to friends, etc.

What could it all mean?

## Had the Salvation Army Gone out of Its Mind?

—had Klondike fascination turned its brain, were the seekers of souls about to transform themselves into seekers of gold?

Gigantic bills of flaming yellow bearing mysterious references to Miss Booth, Klondike and Alaska have already illuminated the above. Even inside the doors of the Massay on the night of the 14th, the spell was not at once broken. The platform was quite in keeping with the infatuation which had, we must suppose, taken possession of those fore-



## ENSIGN MORRIS

*Is an officer of seven years' standing, has served in the capacity of Secretary to the Commissioner and Chief Secretary, and as such is exceptionally smart and good. It well up in book-keeping, etc. Has a good organic constitution, and will act as secretary and book-keeper to the Adjutant. The Ensign is a first-class cornet and banjo player, but can play almost any other instrument as well.*

LONDIKE has become a word of magic." Thus spoke Miss Booth at the Mawsey Hall last Thursday night.

The deep significance of the words we have not to go far to find. Within the space of almost a few months that same word has added tons of thrill to the join the daily increasing multitudes of thronging Alaska. When we hear of homes sold up, situations thrown aside, life's aims and prospects turned with the quick decision of

## A Moment's Infatuation

—and when we further read of the rush which still climbs across the risky pass, heedless of the wrecked remains of adventurous predecessors, we feel like echoing the Field Commissioner's words, and ascribing such spasmodic enthusiasm to fairy-fascination.

During Miss Booth's return from the West, stored with tales told with kindling eye and listened to with bated breath, of soul-stirring scenes witnessed by herself—of that motley throng comprising rich and poor, young and old, some experience in fortune-hunting and others ignorant of the conditions of such

## CAPTAIN BLOSS

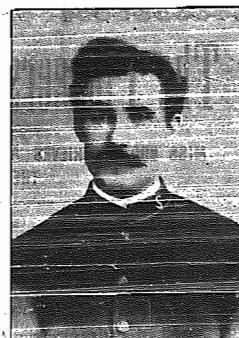
*Has been nearly three years an officer, and has had six appointments. He has been Ass't of Trade Secretary lately, and has done well. Is very good on the platform; strong physically, and reliable; plays the trombone, sings nicely, and is a capital cook.*

machines, financial boards have found its urgency dancing before their eyes in the discussion of other expenditure. Within the short time of Field Commissioner's office there has streaming a constant succession of interviews, all bearing references to the same stirring themes. Strange, yet true,

## The Magic Word

found also a place, and that a fervent one in the prayers of the noonday staff kitchen.

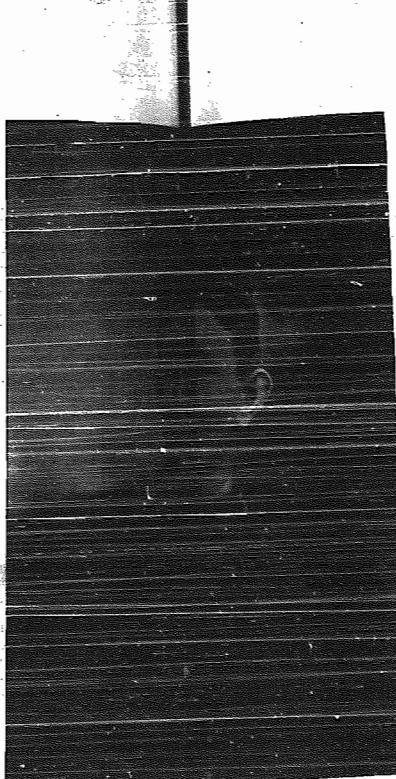
As the 14th drew near, around which date there seemed a concentration of interest, the excitement and hurry increased. Extraordinary packages of every shape containing unheard of apparel of uncertain shape arrived from constant carriers' hands, queer hats and



## CAPTAIN LECOCQ.

*This man has been an officer between four and five years, and has had six appointments. He is a strong, hardy little fellow, has been a blue-jacket for nine years, and can turn his hand to almost anything. He is a nice fellow on the platform, and is both ready and willing to do anything for God and souls.*

sworn to eschew the perishable riches of Time. Collapsing canoes were conspicuous. These were cleverly contrived and admirably suited for traversing Arctic waters, or carrying over Arctic passes, but altogether incongruous with the usual



## ADJUTANT DOWELL

*Has been an officer for seven years and had twelve commands. He is in charge of the party. The Adjutant is a man of great energy and has been used to hardships and trials and rough handling, and is sent to Newfoundland. He has done a little mining, is well up in what he has to do with boat sailing, etc. He is very successful in his work and makes few running difficulties. Can build a barrack, make a road, fix up a post of both, construct a house, and turn his hand to almost anything. He is as strong as a young bear, and I never knew a difficulty—except it is to conquer it. Has always done well in all his commands, is intelligent and witty on the platform, and is true to the Flag, as well as being a lover of souls.*

tactic of the representatives of Blood-and-Fire religion, who were near neighbors on the platform with the canoes. Eight o'clock came, and then between the canoes and the tall trees appeared the well-known, well-known form of the Army's Commissioner—Miss Booth. Her presence, always a pleasure, gives sanction to a great deal and a guarantee of object to most minds—but could she really be going to despatch some of her people to bring back treasure trove from the Klondike in

## These Mysterious Canoes?

It was a problem unsolvable to the uninitiated.

Anticipating increased, and was then replaced by undeniable excitement. Miss Booth did hardly take her seat, and restored Chief Secretary (one would have thought that a man so recently raised from a long sickness would have had more sense than John in the popular phrase) was not yet on his feet to give out the opening song, when something—somebody—began to climb the high steps of the orchestra.

## Could it be a Dog?

A dog it certainly was, and harnessed to the strangest collection of bundles and bags on a portable sleigh. But who are these? A band of fur-capped, or rather hooded, men, and there are even

for there does not seem to be a whole party!

Single file they came in ascent. Ere this, the audience had identified Klondikers, and the Klondike Pass. Half way up a man nearly vanished into the clouds.

What looked like

to the delight of all the platform a great bear.

"Well, yes, I'm glad to see him," said the leader. A tent was up, a hasty meal of the most welcome stoves, and all the most welcome bivouacs brought out on the look-out were still

"There's no one like to-day, His love and His kind away,

In winter, in summer My Saviour's affection same."

How could they sing for gold? The song and pr

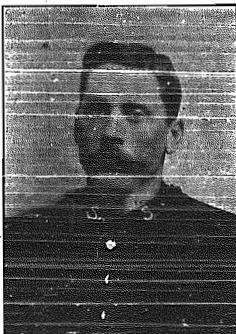
# well of the Klondike Expedition at the Massey Hall.

Miss Booth gave it. She began by acknowledging the tremendous fascination of the theme which had brought them together. Told of

#### Instances of Fabulous Wealth

which had come under her own eyes—of fortunes made by a few minutes' find. But this was not all—the Commissioner turned to describe the underworld of sorrow, sin and suffering which lies behind the glamour of the gold seeking—sudden fortunes of the gold seekers, with no one with any appreciation of the brain or compassion of the heart could hear of without having their souls stirred to their deepest depths. The Commissioner briefly touched on the combination of causes which made the Klondike so neccesary a field amidst all its wealth. The wall of the physically-stricken which rises

**Above the Hurrah of the Fortunate**  
—the Commissioner told harrowing tales supplied her by those who had been eye-



CAPTAIN KENNEY.

This officer has had seven appointments and has been an officer for over two years. He is a good fellow, a man of great moral and very well up in sea-faring life. Has been a Social officer until recently, and will be of great value in case it becomes a necessity to establish a Social institution. Is a good cook.

witnesses of the terrible suffering that follows those who succumb to the climate severities—miseries all the more painful because of the lack of nursing and medical skill. But the Commissioner's voice trembled with an even deeper earnestness

as she spoke of the spiritual need of godless Klondike—the city which owned no church, could boast no Sunday School, and beneath the grace of religious influence met the ravaging sin, the vice to hold the wickedness in check. Then turning to the little band of Klondikers at her side the Commissioner unveiled the purpose of their costume and the canons—

**They Were Going, not for Gold,**  
but to meet those two crying needs. Nurse on her right and pioneer officers



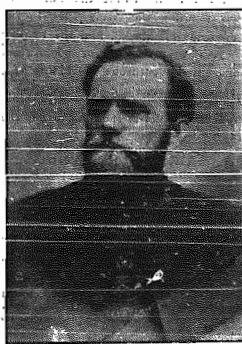
ENSIGN ELLERY

Is an officer of ten years' standing, four of which have been spent in the Field and six in the General's office. Her cheerful and gay disposition has made her a success wherever she has labored. As to her physical health, after ten years' hard work she is better than when she came into the work. She says that "roughing" puts life into her.

on her left were to be dedicated that night to the difficulties, opportunities and triumphs of Klondike Salvationists.

The Commissioner described his collections—on the severity of the climate, all Salvationists did not easily die, as to the wickedness that was playing such havoc, the attraction and power of the Calvary love which held the hearts of each was more than a mere trifle. Above all, for the whole undertaking our chief reliance was in our God, Whom we had trusted in the past, and Whose strong arm of strength would work victory for and through our Flag in Alaska.

The Commissioner spoke as if inspired until she had carried her hearers to veritably see the suffering and sinning.



ENSIGN MCGILL

He had three or four years experience in out-riders' work in the North-West and British Columbia, which will be of untold value to this expedition. He plays organ, cornet and concertina, is a good singer, has a lively spirit, loyal to the cause, and is reliable as rock. He is a farmer by trade. The Ensign has been an officer for ten years, and has had fourteen appointments.

and the little Salvationist camp amongst them."

#### A Solemn Hush

swept over hearts as the new Flag was uplifted by the Field Commissioner, and given in the name of God, and the General, in command of the pioneer leader of the party. He was visibly affected and there were many eyes moist as, with the party of eight standing round her, the Field Commissioner asked all else to bow in prayer while she committed the expedition to the protection and power of the conquering love of God.

• • •

The following wire from the General produced universal delight :

To My Dear Officers and Soldiers Assembled at the Massey Hall—

I rejoice to hear, always and everywhere, of any onward march on the part of my dear officers for the salvation and blessing of their fellowmen.

The Klondike pioneers go on a difficult and hazardous but Christlike ex-

#### ADMIRAL DOWELL

Has been an officer for seven years and had twelve commands. He is in charge of the party. The Admiral is a hardlander, and has been used to hardships and trials and rough travelling, and has been used to hardships a little mining, it well up in anything he has to do with heat and cold. He is very successful in managing men and solving difficulties. Can build a barracks, make a boat, fix up a fair of both, and a house, and turn his hand to almost anything. He is as strong as a young bull, and never knows a difficulty—except it is to conquer it. Has always done well in all his commands, is intelligent and witty on the platform, and is true to the Flag, as well as being a lover of souls.

for there does not seem a thirteenth member of the whole party!

Single file they commenced the perilous ascent. At this, the almost tip-toeing audience had identified the voyagers as Klondikers, and the steep with the Chilkoot Pass. Half way across a pack and a man nearly vanished over the side and had to be rescued by

#### What Looked Like Alpenstocks.

to the delight of the audience. Reaching the platform at the West side there ensued a great shaking and bustle.

"Well boys, I'm glad we're over," exclaimed the leader. A few minutes and a ton weight of heavy mining articles, by means of the most wonderful of folding stoves, and all the accessories of a mining bivouac brought out. But the gasping onlookers were still further astonished by the appearance of a portable organ at which an aged Klondiker seated himself and started the strains of—

"There's no one like Jesus can cheer me to-day,  
His love and His kindness can ne'er fade away,  
In winter, in summer, in sunshine or rain,  
My Saviour's affections are always the same."

How could they sing that if they were going for gold?

The song and prayer opening of the

representatives of Blood—  
who were near neighbour  
with the canoes, and then between  
State Band appeared  
well-loved form of the  
leader—Miss Booth.  
Reverence, respect, gives  
a deal and a genuine  
minds—but could  
she patch some of her  
treasure trove from

#### Items Canoes?

invaluable to the un-  
solved, and was then  
excitement. Miss  
taken her seat, the  
ary (one would have  
man so recently  
sickness would  
not—than John  
orase) was not  
give out the open-  
thing—somebody—  
high steps of the

#### A Dog?

ns, and harnessed  
dition of bundles  
a shaggy. But who  
of fur-capped, or  
there are ever

position. You will need all the prudence and courage and persistence and self-denial you can command. God will go with you. God will defend you. God will succeed you. I assure you of my prayers. I will follow you with my benediction and await the tidings of your planting the Army Flag in the gold fields of Alaska, and the reaping of your first harvest of souls from amidst its adventurous and toiling sons for our Redeemer's diadem.

From the Chief-of-the-Staff came the following:

God speed the expedition. May souls more precious than Klondike's be secured for the King.

From New York a warm greeting:

Others going fetch gold; you take your own. That's doubtful; your certain. Their's passing; yours lasting. American comrades pray for victory. Gladly contribute \$100—Commander and Consul.

Liberal donations were headed by a generous gift of \$500 which Commandant Herbet Booth has wired on Australia's behalf.

## THE NORTH-WEST.

[Major McMillan.] [Crys., 3.38.]

### Major McMillan Conducts a Hallelujah Wedding at Hillsboro, N.D.

**T**HE long-looked-for day, April 6th, has arrived, and will be a day never to-be-forgotten by the people of Hillsboro. Before 7 o'clock the people began to assemble at the Opera House, and about 8 the seats were all taken.

The meeting was opened by Adjutant Goodwin from Great Falls, giving out a series of short prayers followed, and during the rendering of the wedding march the bridal party took their place on the platform. The bride, Captain Davidson, was accompanied by her father, Mr. Brown, and the smiling bridegroom was supported by Brother J. Quisenberry. The meeting was now thrown open for testimonies and solo.

The Major said he believed in every ceremony being conducted to the glory of God, whether it be that of a wedding or a funeral. He recited a few verses from the Word of God he read the Articles of Marriage and the bridal party stood forward. Amidst perfect quiet the solemn service was gone through, the "I wills" being said, the Major pronounced the happy couple man and wife.

The happy couple had a few words, saying that when the meeting began he felt very weak, but how he felt strong. The meeting was concluded by inviting the sinners to prepare to meet the Bridegroom.

After the meeting the officers, soldiers and friends of the bride and groom were invited to their new home to share in the banquet which had been prepared for the occasion. All present pronounced it a good time.

Believe me, War Cry reader will join us and say, "God bless Brother and Sister Karsaud—Sergeant-Major Brandner for Captain Charlton and Lieutenant Brander."

♦ ♦ ♦

### Hallelujah Wedding at Winnipeg.

**T**HE long-looked-for day at last arrived, and when eight o'clock came the big band was paraded to the doors with the largest crowd seen for a long time. The wedding party arrived on the scene during the singing of the first song. They were Captain Gibbs, supported by Lieutenant Stobell, Captain James Cromar, and supported by Captain Tooke. The Major took hold and made things lively. He created quite a sensation both on the platform and off, and especially behind one of the stoves, where he announced he was going to call on one or two candidates for marriage to speak.

Perhaps the greatest excitement was apparent when he called upon Adjutant Gibbs, who is in charge of the corps here. The Adjutant, however, got round the affair very skillfully, but as no one seemed to be interested, he got up in the audience considerable embarrassment, especially the Shelter contingent. The Major then read the beautiful Army Marriage Service and pronounced Captain Cromar and Gibbs man and wife. Testimonials were read, the concluding part followed, and the officers adjourned to the Garrison where a good supper was provided. God bless Captain and Mrs. Cromar. They have charge of Virden. —Spectator.

♦ ♦ ♦

### EMIGNE THOMAS, Of Fargo District, N. Dakota

Speaking of the Siege she says, "When we have a target set for Harvest Festival or Self-Denial, we plan, toll, scheme and rush forward determined to have the victory, even when seemingly all is against us, and have not the slightest doubt but God will help us through our trials, because He is for His glory."

"We have a target set for souls, soldiers, etc. Why should we not, with the same effort, faith and push, shout 'Victory' in claiming it from God than when the devils say it is ours. Our Commander for Victory, Being faithful, filled with God, fully relying on Him for results, and targets shall be reached and God honored."—Emigne Ada Thomas.

♦ ♦ ♦

West Selkirk Man.—Mrs. Major Jower with our Sunday Good meetings, good crowds and collections. We have all enjoyed her visit. Will be glad to have her call again. Wound up at night with one soul in the fountain of Praise God. Since our report we have an uncertain prospect souls longing for mercy at the feet of Jesus. Hallelujah! Victory is sure.

Hot Portage.—Hot Portage is still at the front. Our week ended up with three souls. We are more than ever determined to work and pray for greater victories in the future.—Cadet N. G. Halligan.

sitation of the place is concerned, is in a hole, but we are a core, are not. In the streets of God we are rising. Large crowds of people interested and soldiers on fire. Much conviction, and two souls have yielded. Praise God!—J. C. H.

Brandon, Man.—Praise God for another week of victory. Ensign Smith with us for Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Sing-song on Thursday night. Ensign Branigan, who is on rest, took quite a part. The String Band rendered some beauties. Meetings good all day a prodigious success. Meetings good all day yesterday. One soul for salvation. Believing for more to follow.—Triftrora.

Edmonton.—Since last report we have had one soul saved, two backsiders won with victory and deep conviction stamped upon many others. Last Sunday barracks filled to overflowing. A great number had to go away for want of room. God is blessing us in every way. Praise His name forever.—J. H.

Laramore, N. D.—God is wonderfully blessing and helping us to fight the good fight. Major McMillan and his wife were with us last night. Had a glorious time. Bands packed full. Come again Major. Yours in His service—James Coonabe, Regular Correspondent.

Great Falls, N. D.—Major McMillan and his three boys has just spent a week-end with us. The officers from the East Side joined with us for the welcome meetings, and at the close three souls sought for pardon. Large crowd at every meeting. Finest band in the land. Every soul there visited, and especially those they like to hear the boys play and sing. Father Cook, of Grafton, was with us for one night, and gave us a great talk on salvation. God has given us a soul talk in the past week, and we have seen ten souls seek pardon. Many are asking to be prayed for in the meetings. The interest is going up and we thank God for past victories, but we are believing for still greater. Our soldiers are stickers in a prayer meeting. Hallelujah!—Fanny, for A. Goodwin.

## THE EAST.

[Brigadier Fuguire.]

[Crys., 8.03.]

### CAMP BRETON DISTRICT.

We have just had a visit from our beloved Provincial Officer, Brigadier Fuguire, and the Chancellor, Dr. Collier. They arrived at North Sydney Wednesday night, where they received a proper welcome by the local corps and the Band of Love sang a special welcome song.

Thursday afternoon the Brigadier conducted an officers' meeting at Sydney. It was a most old-time hallelujah, good-humored meetings. The Brigadier and Major gave some good counsel and advice. God came near and each officer got a good lift up in their soul.

At night the Brigadier gave a address in the barracks on the Social and Moral work of the Army. We had a good meeting and they were delighted with the meeting.

Since May Friday night Ensign Penny had everything in tip-top order. Good meeting, good singing, good drill and filled with people. The Band of Love sang a welcome song. Everybody was glad to see and hear our leaders. They both had great liberty, and at the close of the meeting one soul got saved. After the close of the meeting we had a dinner, and Adjutant Lee was arranged, followed by a half-night of prayer, when every comrade got especially helped and blessed, and I'm sure great results will follow these special meetings.

North Sydney Saturday and Sunday. We had a long time. One soul Saturday night. Thirty-five to 7 a.m. knee-drill Sunday is not so bad for a cold country like this. The Brigadier had a few words in the children's meeting at 10 o'clock, which greatly encouraged them. The meeting was a great success, was a soul feasting time. In the afternoon eight recruits were enrolled as soldiers, which makes seventeen since the Siege started. At night the Brigadier gave an address on the "Work of God," which was a success. A four held up their hands saying they had a desire to go to that city, when one dear soul paid the price and received a pass and is now rejoicing on the narrow way.

The church servant and Major Collier held a special meeting Sydney Mines Saturday night. A splendid crowd, deep conviction, but no break. God bless him. Mother England stills booms the War Cry. The officers and soldiers of this corps are in for victory, and the friends mean to help also.—A. Kentville, N. S.—During the past week seven souls have sought salvation and many more under deep conviction. Things are moving in the right direction. Crowds are bigger than they have been in many months. The first meeting was held also. God bless him. Mother England stills booms the War Cry. The officers and soldiers of this corps are in for victory, and the friends mean to help also.—A. Kentville, N. S.—We are having grand meetings, and the results are apparently than for some time. Soldiers are feeling good. Father Pearl is thankful, Father Hines happy, and so are a lot more of us. Sergeant Vaughan carries the colors, while our three-piece band (two drums and a bugle) gets in great shape. We have some rattling gun-opens-air. Knock-drill coming up, and those who go get blessed. For all of these things we praise God and are thankful.—Sergeant Major Jess, for Captain Ryan.

Woodstock, N. B.—Glory hallelujah! The Lord is indeed mighty. Both our soldiers and Satan's are waxing hot and furious. Our prisoners are "few and far between," but those we have captured are O. K. That Blood-and-Fire, Ensign Wright, has fared well, and another noted soldier, Captain McMillion, Jimmie Tumay Smith, was at knee-drill and shouted, jumped and praised God at a wonderful rate, testifying four or five times. What kind of religion will

## The Klondike Party at Peterboro.

**T**HERE are apt to think words at any time and in any medium through which to express our true thoughts but when we desire to make known our deep gratitude and appreciation for much kindness received, we feel more wroth to almost an equal division and think to use the greatest and most brilliant adjective, worse than useless.

As the writer seeks to convey to the readers of the Cry a correct idea of the beautiful reception tendered the Klondike party by the citizens of Peterboro on Friday, April 14th, the force of this is more than ever impressed upon his mind.

In Salvation Army Klondike uniform (not a mere showy regalia in which to serenade, and for no practical purpose, but clad in suits which are meant to stand the cold and frosts of Klondike regions), the party of eight officers and men under the leadership of Adjutant Donald, sailed forth in front of the Peterboro Brass Band and Salvationists for a short march and open-air. As the procession marched along the street, cheer after cheer were given from storefronts and houses and the people joined in the beautiful sympathy with the Salvation Army's Canadian-Alaskan Missionary enterprise.

Immediately following, the party were presented in the barracks by a large audience, and an Adjutant Dougall conducted a most interesting interview, and then meeting the responses, smiles and tears in the eyes of the people told plainly in feelings of their hearts.

Ensign Morris soloed, as did also Sister Alkens (one of the nurses) Captains Bloss and LaCocq. Interwoven by short addresses from each member of the party, Captain LaCocq very interestingly related his own personal experience in the British Navy, having proved the all-conquering power of God sufficient to equally enable him to render faithful service to God and his country. Captain Bloss undertook to explain the articles of salvation in the necessary details for the Klondike, while Ensign Morris explained the duty by which the party intended to do.

Dawson City, Adjutant in his usual happy way, showed by the service God expected of us, and his illustrations used (which to the eyes of many) must be clearer ideas to all present.

He gave a splendid little course, explained that before me of marriage from the minute I begin to go for the Klondike, part to go. And interesting and inspiring.

**I**N DENDER, N.B.—Concerting of Press of the Klondike, sympathetic awful catastrophe of the Chilkoot necessarily to call to attention.

**D**ENDER, N.B.—Concerting of Press of the Klondike, sympathetic awful catastrophe of the Chilkoot necessarily to call to attention.

of God, more life, more love, and more souls saved. Two months ago a woman who was a backslider, came back and got saved. Her husband, who was very carnal, was not converted, but God's spirit took hold of him and he came and got right. Their two daughters, who were living very reckless lives, came with them and a week ago they both volunteered to the penitent form, and we believe they have been saved. Now all the family are saved. The home that a few weeks ago was a little hell upon earth, has been changed. The neighbors say there's a wonderful change. A big day yesterday (Sunday), finished up with one soul shouting and dancing. Glory! Motto: "No surrenderer."—Fanny Clark, Captain.

### Interesting Visit at Halifax L.

On Friday night a very large hallelujah-wedding was celebrated at our barracks. The hall was crowded, and the best of order prevailed. The contracting parties were Brother Thomas' Ford and Sister Maggie Brown, and the bridegroom and groomsmen were Captain Charlton and Captain McKay. The Army Corps of marriage were read by Adjutant Aikemhead, the Rev. Richard Smith performed the marriage ceremony. May the Lord bless the happy couple, and make them more than ever soldiers, and that will give forward to the world God's glory. On Sunday afternoon the Adjutant dedicated the infant child of Brother and Sister Fraser, of this corps. Two souls sought the Lord for the day's fight. We are believing for many others to lay down their arms of rebellion and submit to the Government of God—Captain Cashie.

Hamilton, Ber.—We have just received a visit from Ensign Perry, the Provincial G. H. M. Agent, with his lantern. The Lantern services were enjoyed immensely, and also his explanation of the Social work aroused the interest of the people but best of all the meetings were crowded with glorious enthusiasm. The very best week-end that Somerset corps has yet realized was led by the Ensign resulting in twelve souls in the Fountain. Hallelujah! Our expectations are running high for the visit of the Provincial Officer. The brigadier and Mrs. Fuguire, a real red-hot Salvation Army, welcome awaits them from Adjutant Matthews, officers and soldiers of Bermuda. We are believing that during the Brigadier's visit real pentecostal times shall be experienced. If they like and they have already mighty faith for the coming visit of the Brigadier. Yours under the flag.—W. Howe, for Adjutant Matthews, District Officer.

Moncton.—Ten recruits enlisted soldiers on Saturday. Juniors, Annual.

Forty children took part in the meetings on Sunday. Eight little ones came to Jesus, four adults sought pardon also. Last night (Monday) another Junior and two Seniors of one family knelt at His feet. More to follow.—H. B. Edwards, Ensign.

Saint John, N.B.—The McMillions have been with us for three days' special meetings. We had beautiful crowds, and conviction was stamped deep upon many souls, but no one would yield to the strivings of the Spirit, but we are being Hevng to break a back before long.

Glace Bay, C. B.—We were favored on Friday evening by the arrival of Major Fuguire and Major Collier. The meetings were good. The Brigadier dealt faithfully with all. Not much visible results seen, but we believe that good was done. Glace Bay corps wished the Major and Brigadier to come again. Yours fighting.—L. Penny, Ensign.

Chatham, N. B.—During the past week seven souls have sought salvation and many more under deep conviction. Things are moving in the right direction. Crowds are bigger than they have been in many months.

The Lord is indeed mighty. Both our soldiers and Satan's are waxing hot and furious. Our prisoners are "few and far between," but those we have captured are O. K. That Blood-and-Fire, Ensign Wright, has fared well, and another noted soldier, Captain McMillion,

Jimmie Tumay Smith, was at knee-drill and shouted, jumped and praised God at a wonderful rate, testifying four or five times. What kind of religion will

### WHOLESALE SALVATION.

First the Father, then the Mother, afterwards the Family.

St. Stephen, N. B.—Hallelujah! We

## THE PACIFIC.

Brigadier Howell.] [Crys., 3,455.

## News of the Pacific's Baby Corps.

During the councils that followed the General's meetings at Spokane, we received orders to proceed to Revelstoke to open fire on Saturday, March 25th. At Nelson we were joined by Adjutant Miller, our District Officer, who fired the first gun, marking the beginning of our a delightful trip up the Columbia River. We arrived here about 6 p.m. Was met by Sister Wright, who kindly escorted us to her house where we had tea, then off to the meeting which our kind friends had arranged. Meetings well attended. During the services we sang hymns. God honored our faith by bringing one good backslidder to the fold. Praise God. Adjutant Hay, G. B. M. Agent, has been with us. Saturday we held a lantern service. Our hall was filled to the doors. All enjoyed it. Sunday we had eleven souls for our Service and seven Jesus, also one on Monday, making a total of thirteen since opening. Hallelujah! The people are very kind to us. The unsaved lads undertook to collect for a drum for us. God blessed them. They have now sufficient money and we expect to have the "Army" drum in a few days. We are in for victory. Prospects are bright. Our motto is, "Revelstoke for Jesus"!—L. Merle, Lieutenant, for Captain Bailey.

Victoria, B. C.—Wednesday night, at 10 o'clock, the whole corps turned out, with the exception of a few who could not come. The Brass Band played beautifully as we marched down to the boat with our beloved Eusia. It was a pleasure to her to see so many and reward for her to have the band march at the boat. She was over and over, "I will not, will not let thee go." How she wished she could take us all with her. As we neared the wharf the band struck up, "I am a soldier, glory to God," and as a soldier, Eusia was highly delighted to see us. She thanked the people of Victoria for their goodness, and bid us all good-bye. God bless Ensign Stevens.—M. L.

New Westminster—Praise God! Victory for us. Our sister came out and gave herself to God. Adjutant Hay paid us a visit and gave us a lantern service entitled "Orange Harvest," which was enjoyed by a large crowd.—E. M.

Mandan, N. D.—Ensign and Mrs. Bailey have arrived and we have gone in the fight all over. Praise God. We are bound to break the devil's ranks. Our motto is "On to victory."—R. S. Mitchell, Sergeant-Major.

Victoria, B. C.—Thursday was the welcome meeting to our new officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Ayre. We had a real lively meeting, sharp testimonies, a march round the barracks (something very unusual to us) and then Adjutant Miller continued the meeting in his own breezy style. We welcome the Adjutant and his dear wife to Victoria, and we as soldiers will do our part standing by him, helping each in our own way to the old church upon the God that loves them. Sunday night's meeting was splendid. A real good time. God spoke to many hearts present as Adjutant faithfully dealt with them. Two souls came forward for pardon and, praise God, got it. Both testifying. We finished up with a halloochee march. Our crowds and improvements also. Mrs. Ayre is an splendid War Cry seller. She was out calling the day after she arrived, also Saturday night, in the saloons. Wait till she knows the town, then see her numbers go up. Yours in the war.—M. L.

## NEWFOUNDLAND.

Musgrave Town.—We can report victory this week. Three souls saved and two out for the blessing of a clean heart—Captain England.

Hants Harbor.—Praise God for victory in this corner of the battlefield. God is with us. Sunday we had the joy of seeing two souls seek Jesus. Yours to conquer—P. M.

Botswoodsville.—Since taking hold here God has blessed us in a marvelous way. We have had the joy of seeing 70 souls knelt at the Cross and 100 souls converted to Christ. Who hath said, "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow." We are also having the victory in the Siege, and we are believing to get our target and come out on top. Yours bent on having victory—Bessie Tilley, Captain, Emma Ashford, Lieutenant.

St. John's II.—Souls are being saved and made into fighting soldiers. Five were enrolled last night and still more to follow. We are welcomed Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp to the Island. The war will go on. A deep impression has been made in this place of late by the sad death of

forty-eight men on the ice fields. They were engaged in the seal fishery. Twenty-five lifeless bodies were found and brought here for burial, while twenty-three filled a watery grave. God grant that this call to prepare for the life beyond may not pass by unheeded. Yours in the thick of the fight.—A. Bezzo, Ensign-Signaller.

Gosseberry Island.—We can still report victory. During the past two weeks twelve have sought the blessing of holiness and ten for salvation. Sunday we had a battle for souls the devil was raging but God gave victory. In the afternoon meeting a sister who had been struggling for freedom in her bed was found out the Army penitent form was the place to get it. She came out in earnest and soon the light dawned in her and she was made a new creature. At night she was made fit at the Cross and found pardon, making five for the day. The meetings closed with a hallelujah dance!—L. Sheppard, Captain.

## WEST ONTARIO.

Major Southall.] [Crys., 5,282.

Blenheim—Captain Barker has been suddenly called to another field of labor, and Ensign Raynor and Lieutenant Carr have succeeded him. Saturday night Captain Collier of the Third Regt. came to give a lantern service. "Two nights in a bar-room," which was very touching and life-like. A good crowd, with 10 cents admission at the door. We also had a visit from Staff-Captain Phillips, which was much enjoyed.—Ina Groom, Regular Correspondent.

St. Thomas—God is wonderfully blessing His children here, and souls are getting saved. Glory to His name! We are having a great time and effort to see them so, but God has blessed their efforts in their short stay here by saving fifteen souls. The soldiers of our corps are determined to go right on in Jehovah's strength and claim victory. Our motto is "St. Thomas warriors never say die!"—R. C. Goodchild, for Captain Cook-

London.—A good weekend. One soul on Friday night, and salvation on Sunday night, six of them were children. It was a grand sight. Husband and wife side by side seeking salvation. Young men and women and little children all kneeling side by side. We closed with praising God and a war dance. Yours for victory.—Adjutant and Mrs. Coombs.

Wingham—Last Thursday night we had Captain Smith with us, who spoke on the second coming of Christ. One soul came out for salvation. We got the "dreadful" imagination of hell, namely "feathers." She is coming along good, was out to sunrise knee-drill yesterday, and on the march in the afternoon. May God keep her *faithful*. "David's Band" is making rapid strides.—H. Linton, Captain, W. Orchard, Ensign.

Palmerton—Saturday and Sunday we had a visit from the Marine Band. Everybody seemed pleased to see Lieutenant Baird and Dakken, two old Palmerton boys. Wounded up Sunday night in the Fountain. Yours for victory.—Treasurer Cowan, Regular Correspondent.

Foret—Two weeks last Wednesday night at the cottage prayer meeting one backslidder came out, and on the following Sunday night an ex-Sergeant-Major and two other brothers, making three for the Sunday night.—F. T. Hancock, for Captain Hollett.

## Central Ontario Section.

Staff-Captain Hargrave.] [Crys., 2,230.

## HALLELUJAH! WEDDING AT LISGAR STREET.

Staff-Captain Margrave Ottocates.

Brother Williamson, our bannister, and Sister Lauver was joined together in holy matrimony by Staff-Captain Hargrave and we will do the job. Captain Hargrave "flew" the bannister to him," which was very appropriate for the occasion. The barnrook was packed to its utmost capacity. Brother Bigwood, bannister of Liverpool, an old friend of Brother Williamson, spoke very highly of him as the man and the woman. They were married in the presence of our Captain and his wife, our corps extend to him and his wife salvation our heartfelt good wishes for their future welfare. When Brother Williamson was called on to address the people he said he was not fitted and said God was in it all the time. Many convicts, felons, etc., have been made to fight and die in the Army. Mrs. Williamson also said she hadn't been a good soldier as who might have been, but was going to do better in the future and

won souls for God. They both went through the ordeal in a calm cool, soldier-like manner. God bless them both and prosper them in all they do for His glory. Amen.—Brother S. McFarland, Regular Correspondent.

St. Catharines—Brother Tommy Lesskey, our drummer, passed away this morning (Sunday) to his last resting place. He looks so peaceful and happy. Will give you a report later.—J. B. Beall, Sergeant-Major.

Toronto—The past week has seen the parting from our corps of Ensign Alward and wife, and the arrival of Adjutant Marlow and his family. Much regret. We have been greatly blessed by the counsel of our Adjutant both to soldiers and our regular congregation. Solid salvation truths are put forth so that many are sitting in conviction under the truth and we are believing for their yielding up to God right soon. Yours for Jesus.—F. Z. Burzor.

Brampton—Friday we visited the jail, where one man sought salvation while others wept. The Captain led another to the Cross, the next day, 25th, we had a service, making eight since the Siege commenced, four of whom were won through visiting. Adjutant Mantor was with us all day Sunday. One hundred and forty were present at our evening meeting, out of which one hundred and thirty left. The next day we had a service and our Juniors' Annual. An interesting programme had been prepared and was illustrated to attention.—Eliza Gertrude Cann, Lieutenant, for Captain Jones.

Social Farm—Monday night's lecture on "Contentment" and Thursday night's lecture on "Advice," went very well. Good Friday was holiday to most of us. Saturday afternoon a saved ex-hotel keeper gave his testimony that Salvation Army members were the ones who would bring him salvation. Our souls were blessed while listening to her. We had also Mrs. Fisher, of Toronto, and Brother Fisher of Galt, with us. God bless them. Yours to win.—Sergt. May Lang.

Montreal I.—Easter Sunday meetings were conducted by Ensign Allier and Captain Findlay. Knee-drill at 7 a.m. was a nice refreshing time. At 10 a.m. the service was a meeting to that wharf where an open-air meeting was conducted by the Ensign. This was the first open-air meeting of the year in connection with our wharf work. The day being fine and warm there was quite a crowd of people around the open-air ring. Holiness was taught and a burden removed from Free-and-Easy a lively time. The day's meeting was the great event of the day. Soldiers met at 7 p.m. for knee-drill before meeting led by Sergeant-Major Colley. Prayer and faith in this meeting brought the victory. We closed the day's meeting praising God for two souls.—W. James Ditch.

## North Ontario Section.

Staff-Captain Minnie.] [Crys., 2,282.

Sudbury—"Advance" is our motto. In the last three days five souls have cried, "God help me." We are having a beautiful sight to see the ladys after giving their hearts to God, so and pray with those they left behind them in sin. Comrades from the mines, Stobie and Copper Cliff, turn out regularly. God bless them. Yours under the colors.—N. R. Trickey, Junior Soldier Sergeant-Major.

Lindsay—One trophy of the Siege has passed away to his reward in the person of Ensign Andrew, saved March 21st, enroled on March 25th, died May 3rd, on March 26th. His bereaved wife, who was saved by his bedside the same date as her husband, needs the prayers of all, also father, mother, brothers and sisters. We give him a real Army funeral. The military service was very impressive. Ensign Cannon was with us all day. We are in for victory. Yours.—J. Jones, Ensign.

Orangeville.—In the strength of our King we fight. God is wonderfully helping us. We are having blessed times. The backslidder has returned to the Fold. We had a visit from Ensign Taylor, our District Officer, which was very much enjoyed.—Captain Weeks, Lieutenant Paxton.

Little Current—Bless God, victory again! Two more precious souls have sought cleansing in Jesus' blood. Enrolled two brothers under the dear old Army Flag. Grand meetings on Good Friday. Our Indian comrades to the front. Brother singing "Hallelujah" you hear them. Brigadier? If you don't come and hear them, God bless you. Wahsahgehegoua (Lady of Light), for Wahsahgehegoua (Sunrise Lady).

## EAST ONTARIO.

Brigadier Bennett.] [Crys., 5,622.

Tweed—Since last report five souls have knelt at the Mercy Seat, one for consecration and four for salvation. Ten days' meetings here. Crowds each night. One soul claimed deliverance and a number of others for prayer. Many convicted felons have recently given their hearts to God. We are still fighting on believing for greater victories. Yours in the war—George H. Nyland, Captain.

Peterborough—Two weeks' special meetings at Laraway. Splendid crowds and four souls for salvation. Ten days' meetings here. Crowds each night. One soul claimed deliverance and a number of others for prayer. Many convicted felons have recently given their hearts to God. We are still fighting on believing for greater victories. Yours in the war—George H. Nyland, Captain.

Commenced Junior meetings at Laraway. Having victory through the Blood. Yours and His—H. C. Banks, Captain, W. Liddell, Lieutenant.

Montreal II.—This week special meetings were held for their children. Sunday, a blessed time. Knee-drills are implants, interest increasing, two open-air at night, the hall packed. Thank God, we are enabled to tell of deliverance from all sin. God is helping us to keep the Army and His Cross at the front. Monday night our children's service was a success. Quite a large crowd came to hear them.—W. C. Sergeant.

Peterboro—We are marching on the strength of God. Good Friday there was a holiness meeting in the afternoon, a very profitable time to our souls. At night a service of song. Sunday morning at half past six there was an early march. Twenty or thirty soldiers of the Siege were favored with a visit from Holy Ann, of Toronto. It was indeed a lovely time. She is eighty years old, but to judge by the lively way she moves about you would think she was young. She was very blessed. A real good attendance at Laraway. Sunday afternoon we were favored with a visit from Holy Ann, of Toronto. It was indeed a lovely time. She is eighty years old, but to judge by the lively way she moves about you would think she was young. She was very blessed. A real good attendance at Laraway. Sunday morning at half past six there was an early march. Twenty or thirty soldiers of the Siege were favored with a visit from Holy Ann, of Toronto. It was indeed a lovely time. 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## OUR WAR CRY WAR.

**East Ontario Maintains the Lead—Maritime Warriors Make a Mighty Rush, but are Still Only Second—Central Third.**

**THIS WEEK'S TOTALS: HUSTLERS, 195; SALES, 6,751.**

## EAST ONTARIO.

Hustlers, 45  -	-  Sales, 2,055.
Capt. Hill, St. Albans, Vt. (av. 2 wks.)	161
Capt. Hainforth, Burlington (av. 2 wks.)	146
Sergt. Mrs. Duddley, Ottawa (av. 2 wks.)	130
Capt. Wilson, St. Johnsbury, Vt. ....	102
Lieut. Tuck, Montreal I. ....	100
Ensign Barker, Belleville	98
Sergt. Jennie Verner, Ottawa (av. 2 wks.)	96
Sergt. Thompson, Beauville	85
Lieut. Captain, Dartmouth (av. 2 wks.)	82
Ensign Parker, Quebec	75
Sergt. Mrs. Hamilton, Ottawa (av. 2 wks.)	72
Capt. Chappell, Renfrew	72
Capt. Findlay, Montreal I.	72
Capt. Coate, Campbellford	66
Lieut. Lariviere, Arsenic	66
Mrs. Wilson, Trenton	63
Sergt. Mrs. Simmons, Kingston	63
Sergt. Mrs. Barker, Kingston	62
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	61
Sister Carrie Comba, Arnprior	47
Sister N. Clark, Lansdowne	45
Capt. French, Peterboro	45
Maud Wilson, Ottawa	42
Sister M. Luddard, Kingston	40
Mother Lewis, Montreal I.	39
Sister Mary Crozier, Montreal I.	38
Mrs. Capt. Coate, Campbellford	38
Lieut. McOwen, Brighton	37
Sergt.-Major J. W. Dyke, Montreal I.	35
Lieut. G. E. Renfrew	35
Sarah Dolphin, Kingston	35
Mrs. Adj't. McAmmond, Kingston	35
Adj't. McAmmond, Kingston	35
Ensign Kerr, Peterboro	34
Sis. Mrs. Carboore, Burlington (av. 2 wks.)	34
Ensign Walker, Kingston	24
Candidate Hoole, Montreal II.	24
Mrs. Smith, Peterboro	23
Mrs. Greene, Peterboro	23
Andrew Alcworth	22
Sergt. Fred Hunt, Ottawa	22
Sergt. Mrs. MacLean, Kingston	21
Ella Ferguson, Ottawa	21
Sergt. Root, Belleville	20
Adj't. McLean, Ottawa	20
Mrs. Sturmy, Picton	20

## EASTERN PROVINCE.

Hustlers, 40  -	-  Sales, 2,218.
Secretary Ellis, Charlottetown ..... 173	
Mrs. Adj't. McCullivray, Charlottetown ..... 155	
Lieut. Cowan, Halifax I. .... 107	
Lieut. Martin, St. Stephen ..... 106	
Capt. McLeod, St. John I. (av. 2 wks.)	106
Cadet Maclellie, St. John I. (av. 2 wks.)	97
Cadet Hamilton, Fredericton	92
Adj't. Alkenhead, Halifax I.	90
Lieut. Burrow, Halifax I. .... 79	
Lieut. Hutt, St. Stephen ..... 79	
Cadet Elzett, Meklie, St. John I. (av. 2 wks.)	75
Sergt. Crane, Fredericton	63
Lieut. Mutual, Woodstock	63
Ensign Mrs. Crichton, Springfield	62
Sister Addie Green, Fredericton	62
Sister Mabel Ludlow, John I. .... 61	
Sergt. Almon, Fredericton	60
Sergt. Morrison, Glace Bay ..... 51	
Capt. J. W. Clark, Fredericton	51
Capt. Thompson, St. John II. .... 50	
Sister Vandine, Woodstock	47
Capt. Jennings, Chatham	47
Cadet R. Payne, St. John I. .... 46	
Brother R. Payne, St. John I. .... 46	
Sergt. McQueen, Glace Bay ..... 46	
Ensign Crichton, Springfield	45
Sis. Julia Soper, St. John I. (av. 3 wks.)	39
Captain Lorimer, Summerside ..... 34	
Lieut. G. Hudson, Charlottetown ..... 34	
Mrs. Grace, Charlottetown	34
Sister Mrs. Beeston, St. John I. .... 28	
Mrs. Pitt, Springfield	27
Sergt. Childett, N. Sydney ..... 25	
Sister Mrs. England, Chatham	25
Sister Maud Beatty, Fredericton	25
Sergt. Maggie Bell, Fredericton	25
Lieut. James, Amherstburg ..... 24	
Sergt. Mary McDonald, Glace Bay ..... 23	
Jean Calder, Charlottetown ..... 23	
Sergt. Tilley, St. John II. .... 23	

## CENTRAL ONTARIO.

Northern Section.	
Hustlers, 3  -	-  Sales, 150.
Sis. Mrs. Woodruff, Sault Ste. Marie	75
Captain Sister, Orillia ..... 42	
Sister Mrs. Dyker, Orillia ..... 42	
Southern Section.	
Hustlers, 17  -	-  Sales, 532.
Cmd. Mrs. Stedden, Hamilton I. .... 120	
Lieut. Cham, Brampton ..... 49	
Ensign Savage, St. Catharines (av. 2 wks.)	38
Mrs. Stevens, St. Catharines (av. 2 wks.)	35
Burgt. Emily Howell, Riverside ..... 36	
Capt. J. E. Stolliker, Riverside ..... 36	

Thursday found us at the Home of the Incurables, where two meetings were held, one for the men and one for the women. We had an exceptionally good time at both, many were in need of help, a dozen held up their hands to be prayed for, some men and some women. This is a good sign, for although some of the poor creatures are so sick, yet they are not easily influenced for salvation. God is helping us. After the visit we visited from bed to bed, reading and praying with each, and distributing the War Cry, which was eagerly received. The inmates do appreciate the War Cry, it is a messenger of hope and cheer to them. \*

Friday in the unavoidable absence of Mrs. Brigadier Head, Mrs. Gaskin conducted the meeting of the Refuge. Major Gaskin and Lieutenant Easton leading. To see so many young girls made our hearts sad, although they were more than delighted at our visit, and as we entered the building they rose to their feet and gave us a hearty cheer. While we sat to them, we listened with great attention, and although none yielded to the claims of Jesus, yet we yielded to a good work was done.

## A LEAGUE OF MERCY MEMBER.

## WEST ONTARIO.

Hustlers, 17  -	-  Sales, 1,036.
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock ..... 250	
Capt. Fred, Young, London ..... 116	
Lieut. Blackwell, Guelph ..... 106	
Sister Mrs. Potter, Hamilton I. .... 100	
Sister Mrs. Thatcher, Hamilton I. .... 100	
Bro. Gillespie, Hamilton II. .... 100	
Bro. Linklater, Hamilton II. (av. 2 wks.)	100

## NORTH-WEST.

Hustlers, 12  -	-  Sales, 480.
Ensign Hayes, Calgary ..... 197	
Lieut. E. Clarke, Brandon ..... 197	
Capt. Mrs. Gaskin, Fort Macleod (av. 2 wks.)	197
Sister Harlan, Great Falls ..... 197	
Sister Mrs. Johnson, Blamarc ..... 197	
Capt. Graham, Larimore (av. 4 wks.)	197
Lieut. Stone, Great Falls (av. 2 wks.)	197
Lieut. Anderson, Minnedosa ..... 197	
Sergt. Anderson, Brandon ..... 197	
Sister Pratt, Great Falls ..... 197	

## PACIFIC.

Hustlers, 6  -	-  Sales, 354.
Captain Scott, Billings ..... 110	
Lieut. Walrath, Missoula ..... 109	
Mrs. Adj't. Barr, New Whatcom ..... 109	
Sis. Bury, New Whatcom ..... 109	
Capt. H. G. M., Mt. Vernon ..... 109	

## TORONTO LEAGUE OF MERCY.

**T**HERE is extremely gratifying to be able to report progress in this branch of our work in the city. Mrs. Brigadier Gaskin with Ensign Fletcher and others visited the Mercer Hospital yesterday last Monday, and they had a time of real blessing. The girls were much pleased with the singing and playing of the guitars, and many were moved to tears as we told them of the love and sacrifice of God. For the girls testified to the saving power of Christ, and the close four others held up their hands for special prayer. May God lead them into light and liberty. We have great expectations for the Mercer under the leadership of Ensign Griffiths. Sisters Tuck and Davis.

Mrs. Brigadier Gaskin conducted a special meeting of the League of Mercy members in the Lippincott St. barracks, when new plans were discussed and special points dealt with which were received with enthusiasm. Every member was able to report victory at the various institutions visited. The meeting closed by a united consecration to God.

## To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; be friend, or assist, if possible, in finding girls, women, children, or any person in difficulty. Address: **COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH**, 15 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont., and mark Inquiry on the envelope. If possible send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses.

We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

—o—o—

**302. THOMAS McCABERY.** Late of Lisbon, Ireland. Age about 26. Left Ireland in 1892 for New York. Thought to have gone to Canada. Address whereabouts to S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

**303. JOSEPH LISMORE.** Was discharged from the Royal Marines. Last heard of in Esquimalt. Address whereabouts to S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

**304. GEORGE CHILPOT.** Last known address 11 Maple St., London, Ont. Will hear something to his advantage. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**305. DANIEL RUFF.** Last known address was Philip Senton, Banalagh, P. O., Norfolk Co., Wingham, Ont., where he was employed in a cheese factory. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**306. JOSEPH MOONEY.** Who left St. John's, Newfoundland, in 1859. When last heard of was in London, Eng. Address whereabouts to 4 Brazil Square, St. John's, Nfld., or Inquiry, Toronto.

**308. NELSON HENRY MUIRHEAD.** Thirteen years since he went away from Innisfail, near Brantford, Ont. Age 37. Medium height, slender complexion, auburn hair. Was in the lumber business at Saginaw about thirteen years ago. Is thought to be somewhere in the States. Mother much concerned. Any person who can give any information as to his whereabouts any time during the thirteen years, kindly address Inquiry, Toronto.

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**304. THOMAS STUBBS.** An Englishman. Tall, dark, and a little deaf. About 40 years of age. Wife and family very anxious about him and in want. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**302. ANDREW J. ORMOND.** Last heard of in Glencoe, Ont. Dark complexion.

plixion, dark eyes, quite bald, scar on cheek, age about 32, Englishman. When leaving Glencoe spoke of going to Winnipeg. Man. Address, S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

**303. MICHAEL or JOHN WOODS.** Formerly of Canada, last heard from in Brooklyn, New York. By whom his whereabouts known will be to his vantage. Address, S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

**304. MICHAEL, PATSEY and JOHN REXEDY.** Left Waterford, New Brunswick. Patsey and Michael were farmers and would be now nearly 70 years of age. Address, S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

**305. JOHN PERRIN.** Left Wednesbury, England, for Canada. Last heard of when he left Toronto April, 1911. Age about 70 years. Carpenter and book-keeper. Address, S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

**306. GEO. WILLIAM ARMSTRONG.** Age 18. Last seen by his mother three years ago. At that time he was a rather stout, stiff built lad and very fair. He wrote to his mother, Oakville, shortly after his visit. Supposed to be on a farm near Glengary. His mother is very anxious to hear from him. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**307. THOMAS or JAMES KANE.** Left Bondistown, County Derby, Ireland, about 25 years ago for Cincinnati, Ohio. The daughter of Samuel Kane is anxious to hear from him. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**308. HENRY HOWARTH.** Member of the Barrie corps who has gone to see the King. During his illness of six weeks, suffering from pneumonia, he proved the power of God to keep. He had not been converted many months, but on Sunday morning, February 10th, he had a clear conviction of his sins, and although soon after struck down with pain which he suffered intensely, his faith never wavered. The day he took his departure he told the doctor that "his lamp was trimmed and burning."

On Tuesday, April 8th, about 9:30 p.m., he passed away without a struggle, sweetly resting in His Saviour.

We buried his remains with true Salvation honors, and Sunday evening we conducted his memorial service. A large crowd gathered. God spoke loudly and seven persons were converted and gave themselves to His service. The meeting was intensely impressive. Besides Protestant people there were Roman Catholics, Jews and Prussians present, and all felt the power of God. Many who did not yield very much convicted and gave a strong witness of the truth of the Word.

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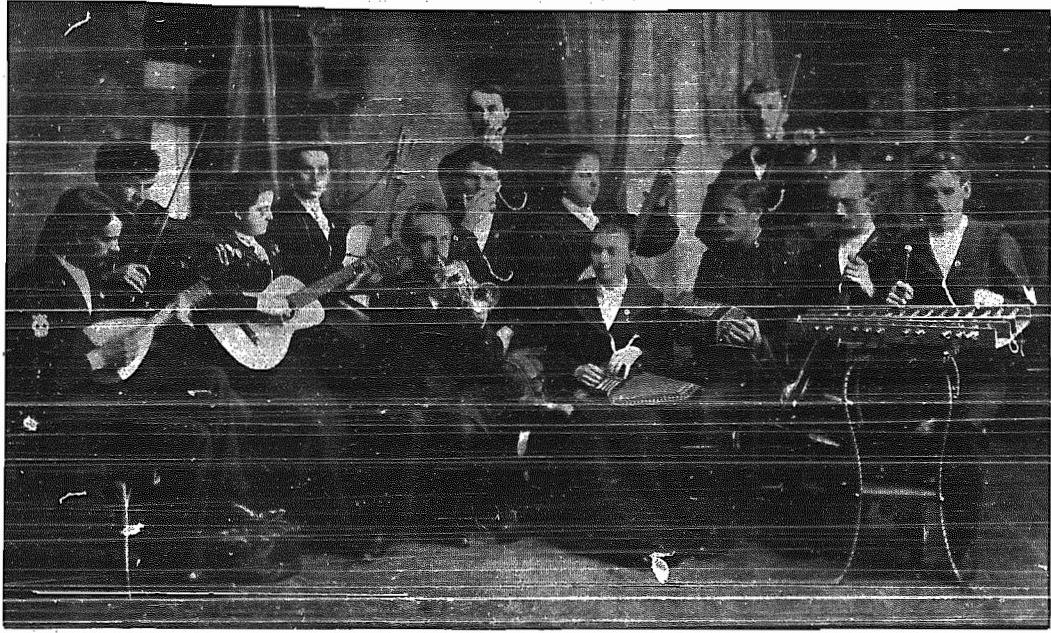
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## WEST ONTARIO MARINE BAND.

The Marine Band, belonging to West Ontario, whose salvation exploits are often recorded in the War Cry, continues to be a great blessing. Large crowds are attracted sinners are convinced, souls saved, and many of the corps are helped liberally in respect to their finances. God bless the West Ontario Marine Band.

## SONGS

Tune.—When I survey (B.J. 18. 1); or

O God, I seek Thy will to know,  
Thy knowledge, Lord, impart;

So that My daily life may show  
A willing, loving heart.

O God, I seek Thy will to prove,  
That I henceforth may see  
That all Thy nature, Lord, is love,  
And lives and burns in me.

O God, I seek Thy will to teach,  
That all my know its power;  
Helping that to it's heights to reach,  
And live there every hour.

O God, I seek Thy will to do—  
Thy mighty Presence give,  
To dwell within, to keep me true,  
That I thy will may live.

J. B.

Tunes.—Corps, comrades dear (B.B. 9);  
Come to my partners (B. J. 18. D);  
Faith's ascent (B. J. S, D); Praise (B. J. 18. 1).

**2** Come, comrades dear, that love the  
Lord; taste the sweets of Jesus's  
word.

In Jesus's ways go on;  
Our troubles and our trials here  
Will only make us richer there,  
Where we arrive at home.

We feel that heaven is now begun,  
It issues from the sparkling throne,  
From Jesus's throne on high.

It comes in floods, we can contain,  
We drink, and drink, and drink again,

And yet we still are dry.

And when we come to dwell above,  
All circling round the throne of love,  
We drink, and drink again.

Jesus will be His soldier forth  
To living streams of richest worth

That never will run dry.

♦ ♦ ♦

Tunes.—The Lion of Judah (B.B. 6); Oh,  
turn ye (B.B. 10. E.J. 26. 2); Fighting  
on (H.B. 25); Lord, I believeth (B.J. 18.  
1); Bonnie Dundee (S); The pass of  
Llanberis (W); Stand like the brave.

**3** God's trumpet is sounding. "To  
arms!" is the call,  
More warriors are wanted to help  
on the war;

My King's is the battle, He's calling for  
me,  
A Salvation Soldier for Jesus I'll be.

When foes persecute me I'll not be dis-  
mayed,  
Sin, death, hell and floods shall not make  
me afraid:

From fearing and doubting I'm fully set  
free.

A Salvation Soldier for God I will be.

I'll fight till the last with the Lord's  
sword and shield,

And count it an honor to die on the field;  
In death and the grave there is victory  
for me.

A Salvation Soldier in glory I'll be.

The war will go on till the world is pos-  
sessed.

The Salvation Army Jehovah has blessed;  
More heroes of faith on the roll we shall  
see.

The Salvation Army's the Army for me.

♦ ♦ ♦

Tune.—A robe of white (B.J. 5. S.M.  
II. 55).

**4** Marching on in the light of God,  
Marching on, marching on;

Up the path that out Master trod;  
Marching, marching on.

Chorus.

A robe of white a crown of gold,  
A harp, a home, a mansion fair,  
A victor's palm, a joy untold,  
And when I get there.

For Jesus is myaviour, He washed my  
sins away.

Paid my debt on Calvary's mountain;  
I'm happy in His dying love, singing all  
the day,

I'm living, yes, I'm living in the Foun-  
tain.

Marching on with the blood and fire,  
Marching on, marching on;

Marching till Christ says, "Come up  
higher."

Marching, marching on.

Marching on with flag unfurled,  
Marching on, marching on;

Preaching Christ to a dying world.

Marching, marching on.

Marching on though the sceptics sneer,

Marching on, marching on;

Perfect love knoweth naught of fear,

Marching, marching on.

Tune.—We are out on the ocean sailing  
(B.B. 74. S.M. I. 9).

**5** Sinner, we are sent to bid you  
To the Gospel feast to-day;  
Will you slight the invitation?  
Will you, can you yet delay?

Chorus.

Leave, oh, leave your sin and sorrow;  
Do not wait until to-morrow;  
Now your Saviour kindly calls you,  
Come, poor sinner, come away.

Come, oh, come, all things are ready,  
To your Saviour's bosom fly:

Leave the worthless world behind you;

Seek for pardon, or you die.

What are all earth's dearest pleasures,  
Were they more than tongue could tell?

What are all its boasted treasures

To a soul when sunk in hell?

♦ ♦ ♦

Tune.—Oh, turn ye (B.R. 19. B.J. 86. S.M.  
I. 130).

**6** Oh, turn ye! oh, turn ye! for  
When God, in great mercy, is

drawing so nigh,

Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says

"Come in!"

And angels are waiting to welcome you  
home.

How vain the delusion, that while you  
delay

Your hearts may grow better by staying

away;

Comeratched, como starving, come just

as you be;

While streams of salvation are flowing

so free.

In riches, in pleasures, what can you  
obtain.

To sooth your affliction or banish your  
pain,

To bear up your spirits when summoned  
to die,

Or take you to Christ in the clouds of  
the sky?

Why will you be starving and feeding on  
air?

There's mercy in Jesus, enough and to  
spare;

If still you are doubting, make trial and  
see,

And prove that His mercy is boundless  
and free.

♦ ♦ ♦

After the "go."

Tune.—After the ball.

**7** I am a Captain of a certain corps,  
I have of soldiers more than a  
score;

Sometimes they turn out, when extra  
fines.

Always at "big goes," when D. O.'s there;  
Vacant the platform, but for a few,  
(Dear me, without them what would I  
do?)

Oh, what a difference when comes D. O.!

But—but where are they after the "go?"

Chorus.

After the "go" is over,  
After the D. O.'s gone,  
Spirits are all disappointed,  
Said "good-bye,"  
Left by one;  
Then all my braves (?) desert me,  
Why! 'tis I do not know;  
Alas! me heart is nigh breaking  
After the "go."

Sometimes with weak lungs, and with  
throat so sore,  
Let our grand (?) march two deep—  
just four:

Stand on the corner while hoodlums roar,  
Find myself saying, "Where are the  
Last week 'twas different when specials  
came,

Marched every soldier through mud and  
rain;

My! how they did sing—charmed our  
D. O.—

Now they are minus, after the "go."

Now, "big go" soldiers, heed my counsel  
plain.

Stand by your Captain with might and  
main;

Be a good soldier, fight with all your  
might;

Don't miss the meetings, get there each  
night;

There's need for something more than a  
name,

Henry VIII are wanting with zeal afame;  
Soldiers who shrink not from any foe,  
Never are missing after the "go."

LOANS! LOANS! LOANS!

ANY PERSON HAVING MONEY TO INVEST  
would do well to write to PERIN & CO.,  
Quarterly for information. We can offer most reliable  
security with interest for large or small sums. Full  
particulars can be had from CAPTAIN DIRECTOR,  
Cap. James and Albert Street, Toronto.

THE WORLD'S HIGHWAY.

TO those who think of travelling  
to the  
OLD COUNTRY,  
we would like to call special attention  
to the fact that we can secure tickets  
from London to Liverpool, and return  
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ticulars apply to STAFF-CAPTAIN  
SHOOTER, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

LIFE AND LABORS OF

# James Dowdle

## COMMISSIONER.

### A Biography.

#### CHAPTER X.

The Coalship Explosion—"Fetch James Dowdle"—Wars and Rumors of Wars—Feeding the Enemy—Thrown Out—The Publicans Complain' of the Salvation Army.

**O**NE day, soon after the events already recorded, a gang of coal-whippers were busily employed at work when they lay alongside the Quay at Chatham. Suddenly a loud report, resembling the discharge of cannon, startled everyone in the immediate neighborhood, and all eyes were soon turned in the direction of the collier which was enveloped in a cloud of smoke.

What had happened? Was the vessel on fire? Was anybody hurt?

The sight which met the eyes of those who had hastened to the spot was a ghastly one.

There had been an explosion of gas, and those disfigured, blackened forms were the four coal-whippers who had been at work in the hold.

Shortly before the accident they had been holding a mock prayer meeting in order to secure the favor of one of the mates, who was a Salvationist.

It was a terrible sight. The lips which had so often taken the name of God in vain were now scorched and black, and the bodies of the men resembled

#### Trunks of Charred Wood

Rather than forms of man.

The sufferers were taken at once to the hospital, and their flesh came away with their clothes as they were being undressed.

This was bad enough, but the mental suffering of these dupes, the devil seemed to exceed the physical pain.

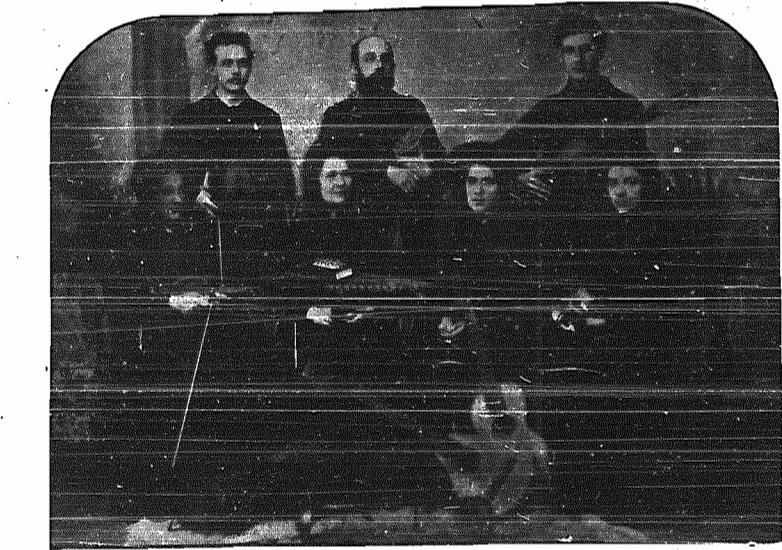
"Fetch that preacher," mumbled one, his swollen tongue protruding from between his scorched lips. "Fetch James Dowdle," he continued. "God is a judge from God up us for mocking him and the salvationists."

Because sentence against an evil work is not executed speedily, therefore the hearts of men are fully set to do evil; but God sometimes relaxes His restraining hand and allows the thunderbolts to fall. In this case it was evident that the scoffers understood the meaning of the morning which had overtaken them. The hospital ward was soon converted into a praying room, and James Dowdle dealt faithfully with the scoffers, warning them of the worse, because eternal judgments which await

#### The Imminent and Bobolous

But where was the Salvationist whose duty it was to receive the basket of coal as it emerged from the hold?

Just as he was making for his post—at the mouth of the hold—a restraining, though unknown, hand had laid upon him, and he was cast back from appearing at the fatal spot. A moment later he was started by the explosion, and only arrived in time to see the disfigured bodies of his mates carried to the hospital.



Captain Greene.

Captain Jones.

Brigadier Bennett.

Captain McColl.

Lieutenant Dora.

Sergeant Downey.

Captain Downey.

As we saw last week, the opposition offered by the ungodly in the open air was at first very fierce, but while there were wars and rumors of wars outside, it must not be imagined that the devil was asleep inside. Specially was he awake when James and a few comrades would be holding meetings at Rockwood and St. Paul. The rowdies were backed up by the publicans who hired them with beer, and when the beer went out the wits went out. They yelled and shouted like a herd of jackals, hoping to drown the voices of the Salvationists, whilst on more than one occasion they threatened to

#### Threw James into the River.

So fierce was the battle that the Secretary thought it would be advisable to license the place and summons the transgressors.

James was not of this opinion, however, nor inclined rather to try the law of love. He therefore resolved to give himself to their most bitter persecutors, and in response to a loving invitation issued of the worst characters of the neighborhood sat down to this love-feast.

The guests presented a terrible sight—men with black faces, accented features blotted with drink and energy passions: men, too, who might have sat to artists bent on painting forms with which to people

#### Dante's Inferno. N.Y.

There they sat, listening attentively to

the Gospel message after tea was over. Many were weeping, and twelve sought mercy at the penitent form. "It was," says the Commissioner, "one of the most precious and blessed meetings I ever was in. Love had indeed conquered hate." After the service there followed conversations which took place during the Dowdles' stay at Chatham, were four members of one family, three of whom became Salvation Army officers, Kate Watts (Mrs. Colonel Taylor) being one of them.

(To be Continued.)

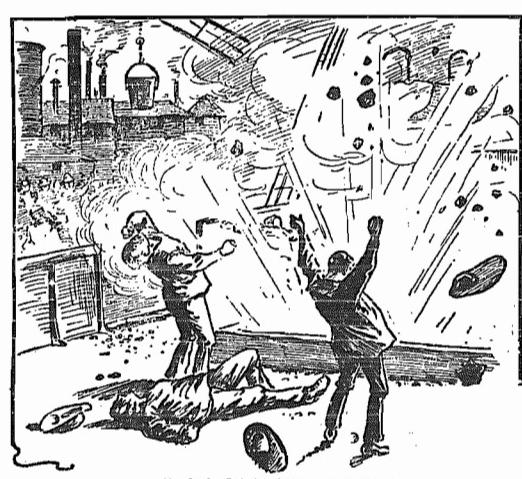
made or tickets sold, they will sometimes go all over the place selling the same in order to make it a success.

Now about its present members. There are very few but what will have heard of the musical "Greene Family," of Peterborough, who used to travel with Captain D. O.'s years ago. Captain Mendell Greene, whom I have reference to now, has come from that remarkable family and is an accomplished musician on many instruments, the chief, perhaps, being his accurate violin playing. He has no time for playing and destroying the reputation of that sweet instrument that it is really a treat to hear him play, especially when he is accompanied by Captain Jones in a duet. By the way, I might mention that the latter spent a year and a half in the States, having a glorious tour and instruction on the violin from an expert. She is the daughter of a minister and had a most definite call into the field. To hear the Downey sisters play a guitar duet makes you feel sorry you were not born a man. The two girls are the daughters of the old men of the Kingston corps, and there first found that they had a remarkable musical talent, which they are now using for God. Both of them are nice singers, the Captain, who is called the nightingale, and the girls are also very good. Captain McColl, who plays the autoharp, came out of the Ottawa corps, and while there her singing was much used for the glory of God. The other member, Lieutenant Dora, is a late addition, and her singing will be another help to the band. Major Bennett has taken charge there seems good reason to think that the band will be a greater success than ever, seeing that he brings his concertina to assist the melody. May God's blessing be with them wherever they go.

P. S.—The McNamee sisters, who travelled with the band, were soldiers of the Kingston corps. The Captain is stationed in Vermont, and her sister is a good soldier at Kingston. The famous Captain Beechall was also a prominent soldier, and he has a wife and family so is at present stationed at a corps. Captain Greene arranges the music of the band.

#### PERSONS AND HOSPITALS.

WILL ALL SALVATIONISTS THROUGHOUT THE TERRITORY WHO VISIT PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS, SUCH AS PRISONS, HOSPITALS, POOR HOUSES, ETC., WHO DO NOT REPORT THE SAME TO T. H. Q. WHITE TO MRS. READ, SECRETARY FOR THE LEAGUE OF MERCY WORK



An Explosion of Gas in the Ship's Hold.

Perhaps the best leader they had (with no reflection upon its past or present leaders) was Mrs. Brigadier Sharp, who was dearly loved by them all, and to whom they told their difficulties and troubles all their life long. She was like a mother to a band, and her influence remains, though her presence has gone from amongst them.

A feature of the band which specially commands itself to the corps visited, is the willing ready spirit of members to take a chair or stand behind the scenes as well as platform toll. If they strike a town where there has been little arrangements

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